

Royal Hymnal

FOR THE
SUNDAY SCHOOL

BY
ROBERT LOWRY AND IRA D. SANKEY

PUBLISHED BY
THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO.
NEW YORK CHICAGO

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BY

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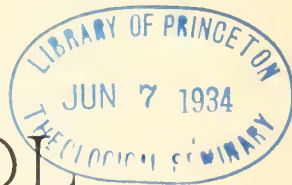


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THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO.

74 EAST NINTH STREET
NEW YORK

LAKE SIDE BUILDING
CHICAGO



GREETING.

ROYAL HYMNAL is a book of wide scope, both with regard to the character of its hymns and the quality of its music.

ROYAL HYMNAL is prepared primarily for the Sunday-school, but it may fittingly be used in any form of evangelical meeting.

ROYAL HYMNAL offers an abundant variety of topics and treatment, comprising the productions of over one hundred hymn-writers and nearly fifty musical composers.

ROYAL HYMNAL makes generous provision for the little folk, as well as for the children and youth who constitute the main body of the Sunday-school.

ROYAL HYMNAL contains music simple enough for the smallest child to learn, and intricate enough to challenge the skill of the average Sunday-school.

ROYAL HYMNAL includes a well-adapted collection of hymns, new and old, presenting all the common phases of Christian experience, and keeping close to the truths of the Scripture.

ROYAL HYMNAL belongs to that class of books from which has been drawn, in the last quarter of a century, so large a proportion of material for the song-service of the congregation.

ROYAL HYMNAL is believed to be a book that will meet your want in the service of song, and increase the facility with which your work may be successfully performed in the Sunday-school and the religious meeting.

ROYAL HYMNAL is not made up of a few choice gems in the midst of a mass of inferior material. To test the book, open it at any page; if a familiar song appears, you will know it is a good one; if a new song confronts you, you will find it worthy of its place with the older favorites.

THE EDITORS.

NOTICE.

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THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO., Publishers.

ROYAL HYMNAL

FOR THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

Gloria Patri.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ev - er shall be, world with - out end. A - men.

The Lord's Prayer.

Thomas Tallis.

1. Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed . . be Thy name. { Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done in earth, as it is in heaven.
2. Give us this day our dai - ly bread: And forgive us our debts, as we for - give our debtors.
3. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil: { For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever. A - men.

Fanny J. Crosby.

Ira D. Sankey.



1. We are hap-py chil-dren; Shall we tell you why? 'Tis because our Saviour, Bending from the sky,
2. We are on a jour-ney, From a world of care To a land of beau-ty, Ev-er bright and fair:
3. Tri - als may a - wait us In this world of ours, Clouds amid the sunshine, Thorns among the flow'rs;



Fills our hands with blessings, Lights us with His smile, Un-der His pro-tec-tion Keeps us all the while.
 Step by step ad-vanc-ing, Glad-ly let us go; He, our Lord, will guide us Safe and sure, we know.
 Yet we have the prom-ise, If we faith-ful prove, We shall dwell with Je-sus, In His home a - bove.



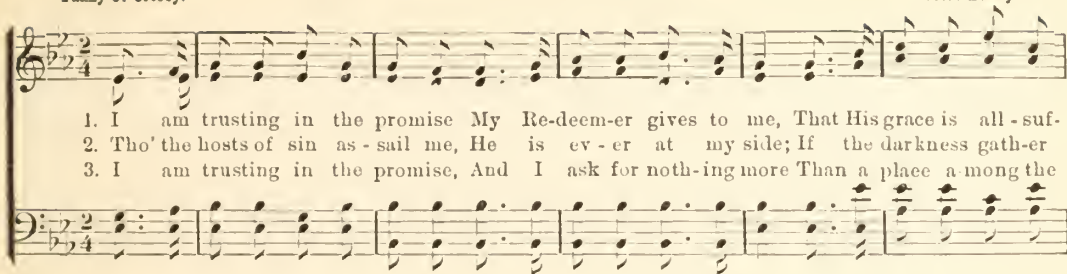
CHORUS.



Hap-py, hap-py children, How we love to sing Praise to our Re-deem-er, Blessed Lord and King.

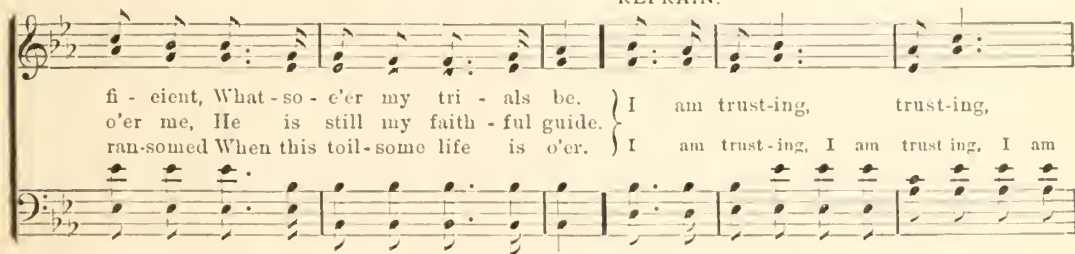


I am Trusting in the Promise.

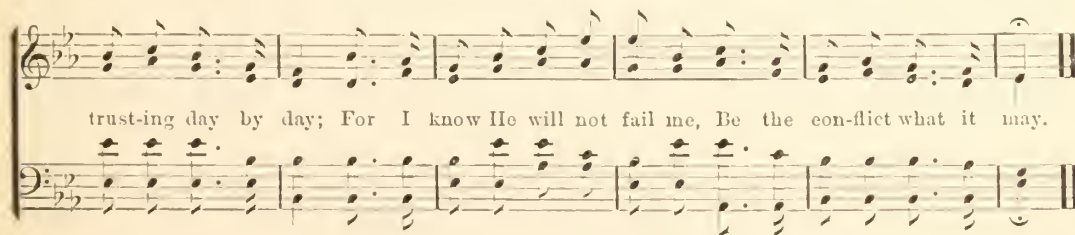


1. I am trusting in the promise My Re-deem-er gives to me, That His grace is all-suf-
 2. Tho' the hosts of sin as-sail me, He is ev-er at my side; If the darkness gath-er
 3. I am trusting in the promise, And I ask for noth-ing more Than a place a-mong the

REFRAIN.



fi - cient, What - so - e'er my tri - als be. } I am trust-ing, trust-ing,
 o'er me, He is still my faith - ful guide. }
 ran-somed When this toil-some life is o'er. } I am trust-ing, I am trust-ing, I am



trust-ing day by day; For I know He will not fail me, Be the con-flict what it may.

Keep on the Sunny Side.

Words arr.

Geo. C. Stebbins.

1. There's a light a - bove, there are smiles of love, When in Je - sus we a - bide; There are gold-en
 2. Tho' the rain-drops fall on the hearts of all, In our Fa-ther we con - fide; There are heav'nly
 3. When we walk a - long with a cheer-ful song, From morn till e - ven-tide, And our souls are

CHORUS.

rays cheer-ing rug-ged ways; Let us keep on the sun-ny side.
 gleams, and His prom-ise beams, When we keep on the sunny side. } Keep on the sun-ny side, . . .
 bright with sal - va-tion's light, We will keep on the sunny side. } sun - ny side,

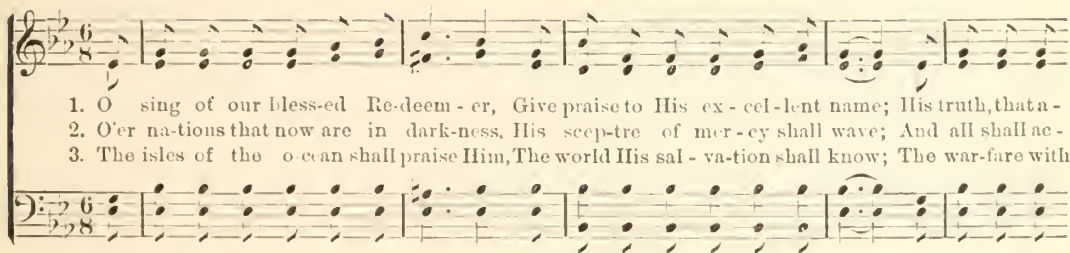
Keep on the sun-ny side; . . . With Je-sus near, why should we fear? Let us keep on the sunny side.
 sun-ny side;

O Sing of our Blessed Redeemer.

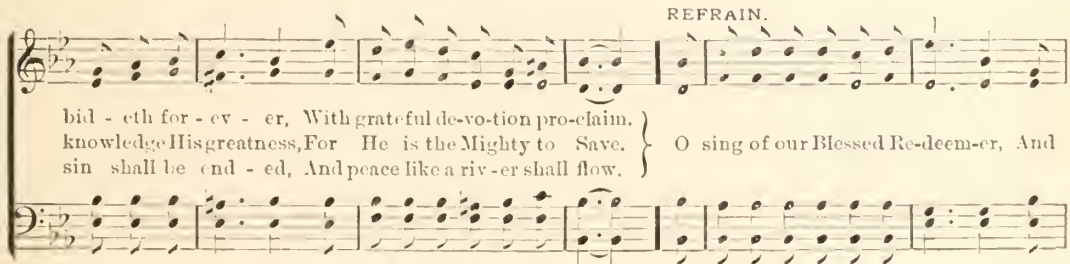
7

Roland Gray.

H. P. Danks.



1. O sing of our bless-ed Re-deem-er, Give praise to His ex-cel-lent name; His truth, that a-
 2. O'er na-tions that now are in dark-ness, His scept-re of mer-cy shall wave; And all shall ac-
 3. The isles of the o-cen shall praise Him, The world His sal-va-tion shall know; The war-fare with



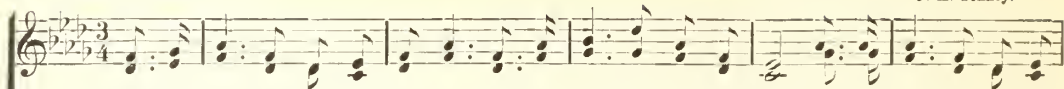
REFRAIN.

bid-eth for-ev-er, With grate-ful de-vo-tion pro-claim.
 knowl-edge His great-ness, For He is the Mighty to Save. } O sing of our Blessed Re-deem-er, And
 sin shall be end-ed, And peace like a riv-er shall flow.



tell of His in-fi-nite love, Who dwelleth in glo-ry e-ter-nal, Ex-alt-ed all oth-ers a-bove.

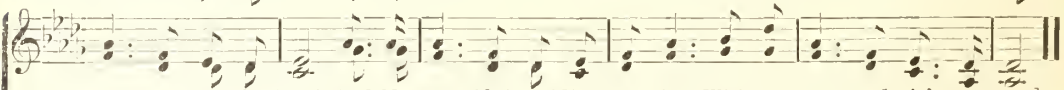
It was but a Little Service.



1. It was but a lit-tle serv-ice, If you count-ed up the whole; But a cup of cooling
2. On-ly just a cup of wa-ter—But the need was ver-y sore; And the thirsty might have
3. So my poor and weak en-deav-or Was re-mem-bered by the Lord; I had done an humble
4. In that day of great re-joic-ing, When be-fore the throne I stand, I shall find the friend thus




wa-ter Of-fered to a thirst-y soul; More I had not—so I gave it Free-ly
perished, As so ma-ny have be-fore; But I saw the liv-ing wa-ter, Flow-ing
serv-ice, He had giv'n a rich re-ward; For the wa-ter, clear as crys-tal, Sparkling
ransom'd, And shall lead him by the hand To the dear and lov-ing Sav-iour, And shall




as un-to the Lord, And He crown'd the trifling serv-ice With a great and rich re-ward.
free on ev-ery side, And with cheerful hand I bore it To the need-y un-supplied.
bright, and pure and cold, To a soul had been more precious Than earth's jewels or its gold.
say re-joic-ing-ly, "Here am I, through Thy rich mercy, And the friend Thou gav-est me!"



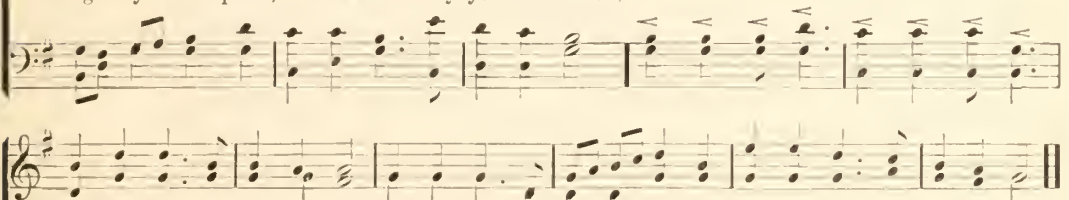
Show Your Colors.

- 
1. Show your col - ors; while you jour - ney Lift the gos - pel ban - ner high; Let it tell of
 2. Plant your col - ors on the mountains, On the hill - tops and the plains; Hal - ly round tho
 3. 'Neath the col - ors of your Captain, Charge a - gainst the ranks of sin; You shall scale the

CHORUS.



Christ, the Sav - iour, Who for sin - ners came to die.
 glo - rious stand - ard Of the King who ev - er reigns. } Show your col - ors, show your col - ors,
 might - y ram - parts, And the vic - t'ry you shall win. }



Let the ban - ner be unfurled, Till it waves o'er ev - ery na - tion, And the king - doms of the world.

Thy Word is a Lamp.

1. Thy word is a lamp to my feet, O Lord, Thy word is a light to my way;
 2. Thy word is a lamp to my feet, O Lord, And, trust - ing in Thee as my all,
 3. Thy word is a lamp to my feet, O Lord, And O, when Thy glo - ry I see,

It shines in my soul like a star by night, And com-forts and cheers me by day.
 What-ev - er of e - vil may cross my path, I nev - er, no, nev - er can fall.
 For all the rich blessings its truths has brought, The praise will I give un - to Thee.

CHORUS.

O won - der - ful, won - der - ful word, My treas - ure, my hope, and my stay;

Each prom - ise re - cord - ed shall stand as now, When time and the world pass a - way.

O'er Land and Sea.

Fanny J. Crosby.

Ira D. Sankey.

1. On, like the true and brave; In Him, the strong to save, Our boast shall be; The world for
 2. Firm as the hills a - bove Nor time nor change can move, His word shall be; Where sin and
 3. Soon shall He come to reign, And from the ty-rant's chain The world set free; On realms of

Christ we sing, Our high ex - alt - ed King, Whose praise from all shall ring O'er land and sea.
 death a - bound, His truth shall yet re-sound, And all shall hear the sound O'er land and sea.
 deep - est night, The beams of gos - pel light Shall rise in splendor bright O'er land and sea.

Sidney Dyer.

Robert Lowry.

1. Join with us Im-man-uel's band, For His ban-ner brave-ly stand; Smit-ing
 2. Bur-nished ar-mor fit-ting tight, Truth, the fir-dle, keep-ing bright; Hel-met
 3. "All for Christ!" a-wake the cry; Make the hosts of dark-ness fly; On-ward

right and left the foe, Put thy strength in ev-ery blow; To the winds all doubt-ing
 on, the Spir-it's sword, Brave-ly har-nessed for the Lord; Christ, our Cap-tain, leads the
 push with might and main, Till the world for Christ we gain,—Till the king-doms all are

CHORUS.

toss; We are sol-diers of the cross.
 fray; See! the foe-men melt a-way. } Raise the shout, our glad ho-san-na; Take the
 won God has prom-ised to His Son.

step with one ac - eord, Wav-ing high the gos-pel ban-ner, In the bat-tle of the Lord.

Lead Me, I Pray.

Fanny J. Crosby.

W. H. Doane.

1. Sav-iour, Thy name I plead; Weak as a bruised reed, Grant me the grace I need, Lead me, I pray.
 2. Sav-iour and Friend divine, All that I have is Thine; Keep Thou this heart of mine, Lead me, I pray.
 3. Sav-iour who died for me, Hide Thou my life in Thee; Where'er my path may be, Lead me, I pray.
 4. Grant Thou my earnest pray'r; Safe thro' this world of care, Home to Thy mansions fair, Lead me, I pray.

REFRAIN.

Lead me, I pray, Lead me to-day; Lead me, lead me, Lead me, I pray.

Be Loyal to Jesus.

W. A. Ogden.

Ida Scott Taylor.

1. What-ev - er you do, wher-ev - er you go, Be loy-al to Je-sus, your King;
 2. Tho' tempt-ed and tried, stand close by His side, Be loy-al to Je-sus, your King;
 3. Tho' foes may an-noy, still serve Him with joy, Be loy-al to Je-sus, your King;
 4. Go spread the glad word, and sing of the Lord, Be loy-al to Je-sus, your King;

O serve Him a - right, and walk in the light, Be loy-al to Je-sus, your King.
 Thro' faith in His name, the vic - to - ry claim, Be loy-al to Je-sus, your King.
 Tho' dan - ger and doubt en - com - pass a - bout, Be loy-al to Je-sus, your King.
 Your an-thems of praise tri-umph-ant - ly raise, Be loy-al to Je-sus, your King.

CHORUS.

Be loy-al to Je-sus and true; His arm will sustain thee, His strength will re-new;
 Be loy-al and true;
 Be loy - - al, loy-al and true; His arm thy strength will re - new;

Walk close to Him ev - er, His cross keep in view, Be loy - al to Je - sus, your King.

Nath'l W. Conkling.

Jesus, I Cling to Thee.

Robert Lowry.

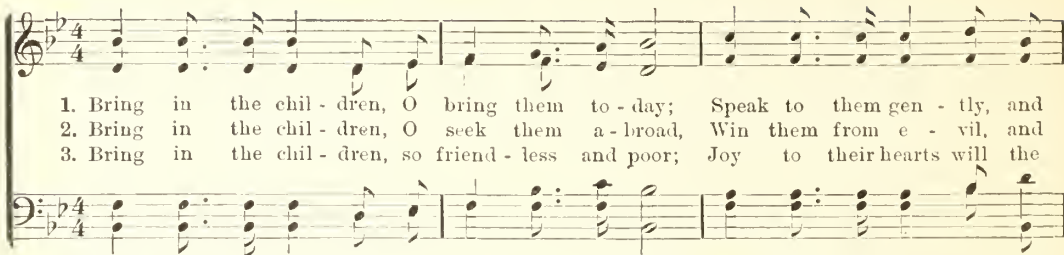
1. Je - sus, I cling to Thee; Be Thou not far from me, Sav - iour di - vine; I am so
 2. Je - sus, I cling to Thee; Aid me to fol - low Thee, Shepherd di - vine; The way is
 3. Je - sus, I cling to Thee, For I would ho - ly be, Pat - tern di - vine; Thy im - age
 4. Je - sus, I cling to Thee, For I would dwell with Thee, Lov - er di - vine, In Thy own

weak and frail, Thy pow'r can nev - er fail; O let that pow'r pre - vail To keep me Thine.
 rough and long, But Thou art ver - y strong; Lead me Thy path a - long, Guide me as Thine.
 make me bear, Like - ness both near and clear; Lord, lend a list - ning ear, Form me as Thine.
 home a - bove, Blest with our Fa - ther's love, All peace and bliss to prove, For - ev - er Thine.

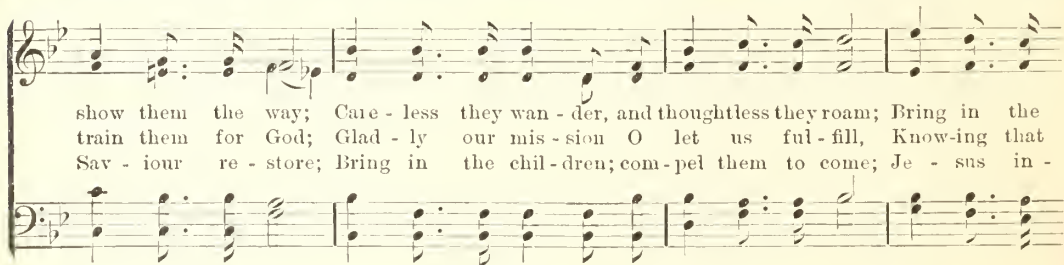
Bring in the Children.

Fanny J. Crosby.

Ira D. Sankey.

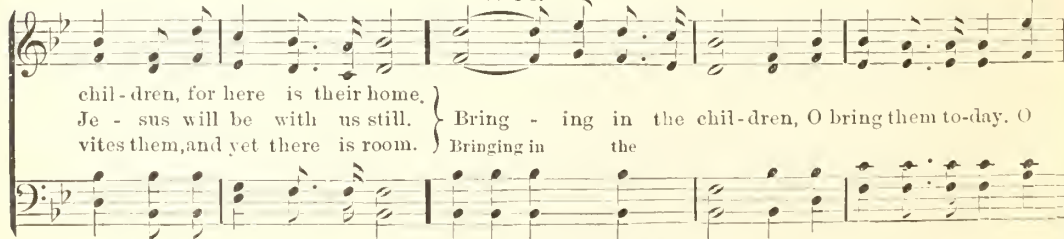


1. Bring in the chil - dren, O bring them to - day; Speak to them gen - tly, and
 2. Bring in the chil - dren, O seek them a - broad, Win them from e - vil, and
 3. Bring in the chil - dren, so friend - less and poor; Joy to their hearts will the



show them the way; Care - less they wan - der, and thoughtless they roam; Bring in the
 train them for God; Glad - ly our mis - sion O let us ful - fill, Know - ing that
 Sav - iour re - store; Bring in the chil - dren; com - pel them to come; Je - sus in -

CHORUS.



chil - dren, for here is their home. }
 Je - sus will be with us still. } Bring - ing in the chil - dren, O bring them to - day. O
 vites them, and yet there is room. } Bringing in the

bring them to - day; Bring - ing in the chil - dren, O bring them in to - day.
Bring-ing in the

The Home Call.

L. C. W.

Robert Lowry.

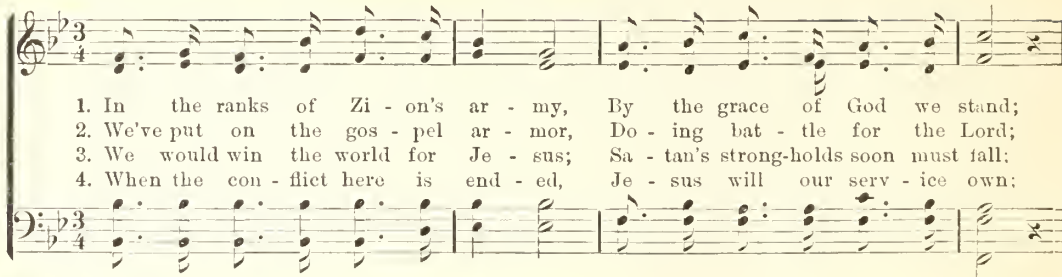
1. It mat-ters not—the man-ner of our go-ing; Soon-er or lat-er comes the Master's call;
2. It mat-ters not, if on-ly we are read-y, Do-ing His will, ae-cept-ed by His grace,
3. It mat-ters not—the way of life's con-clu-sion, If by Re-deem-ing Love we are pos-sessed;

In sum-mer's sun-shine, or in win-ter's blow-ing, The mes-sage comes to all....
Bear-ing the ban-ner of our great hope stead-y, And stand-ing in our place.
In deep-est hush or wild-est storm's con-fu-sion—The Fa-ther know-eth best...

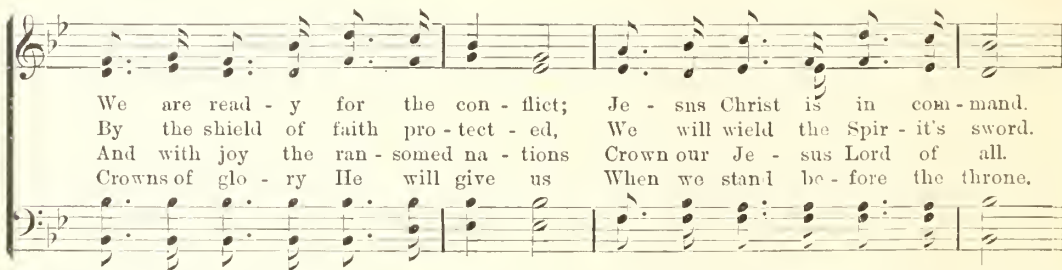
In the Ranks of Zion's Army.

Wm. Stevenson.

Wm. Stevenson.



1. In the ranks of Zi - on's ar - my, By the grace of God we stand;
 2. We've put on the gos - pel ar - mor, Do - ing bat - tle for the Lord;
 3. We would win the world for Je - sus; Sa - tan's strong-holds soon must fall;
 4. When the con - flict here is end - ed, Je - sus will our serv - ice own;



We are read - y for the con - flict; Je - sus Christ is in com - mand.
 By the shield of faith pro - tect - ed, We will wield the Spir - it's sword.
 And with joy the ran - somed na - tions Crown our Je - sus Lord of all.
 Crowns of glo - ry He will give us When we stand be - fore the throne.

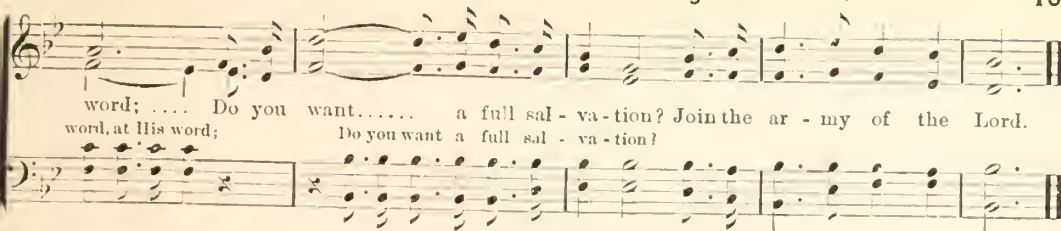
CHORUS.



Sin - ner, hear..... the in - vi - ta - tion, Take the Sav - - - iour at His
 Sin - ner, hear the in - vi - ta - tion, Take the Sav - iour at His

In the Ranks of Zion's Army.—Concluded.

19

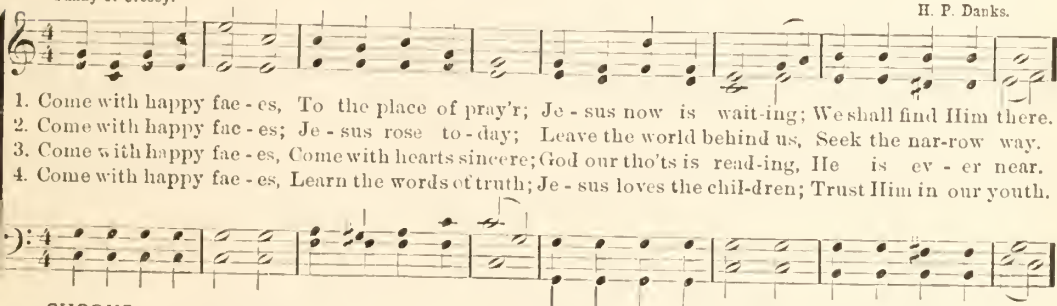


word; Do you want..... a full sal - va - tion? Join the ar - my of the Lord.
word, at His word; Do you want a full sal - va - tion?

Come with Happy Faces.

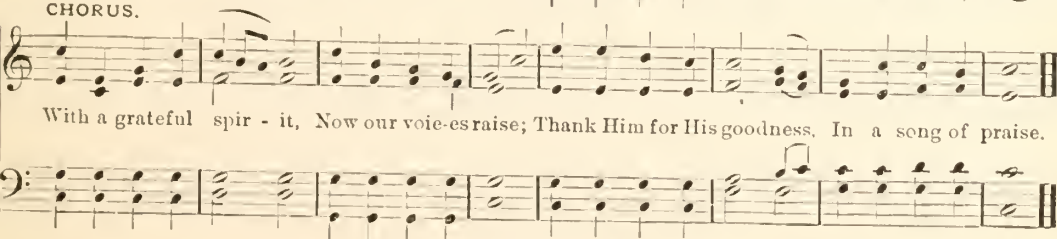
Fanny J. Crosby.

H. P. Danks.



1. Come with happy fae - es, To the place of pray'r; Je - sus now is wait - ing; We shall find Him there.
2. Come with happy fac - es; Je - sus rose to - day; Leave the world behind us, Seek the nar - row way.
3. Come with happy fae - es, Come with hearts sincere; God our tho'ts is read - ing, He is ev - er near.
4. Come with happy fae - es, Learn the words of truth; Je - sus loves the chil - dren; Trust Him in our youth.

CHORUS.



With a grateful spir - it, Now our voice - es raise; Thank Him for His goodness, In a song of praise.

Do you Know the Song?



1. Do you know the song that the an - gels sang On that night in the long a - go,
2. Do you know the song that the shepherds heard, As they watch'd o'er their flocks by night,
3. Do you know the story that the wise men learned, As they journeyed from the East a-far,



When the heav'n's a - bove with their mu - sic rang, Till it echoed in the earth be - low?
 When the skies bent down, and their hearts were stirr'd By the voices of the an - gels bright?
 O'er a path - way plain? for there night - ly burn'd In their sight a glo - rious guid - ing star.



CHORUS.



All glo - ry in the high - est, Peace on earth, good will to men; Glo - ry,



glo - ry in the high - est, in the high - est; Glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry

in the high - est, Glo - ry in the high - est, Peace on earth, good will to men.

Ps. 34:8.

O Taste and See.

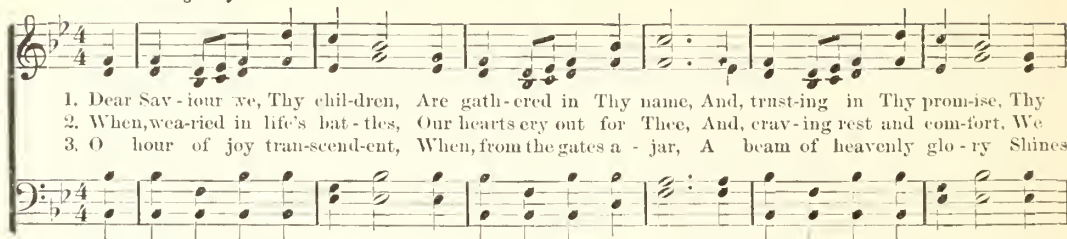
R. L.

O taste and see that the LORD is good: Blessed is the man that trusteth in him; trusteth in him.

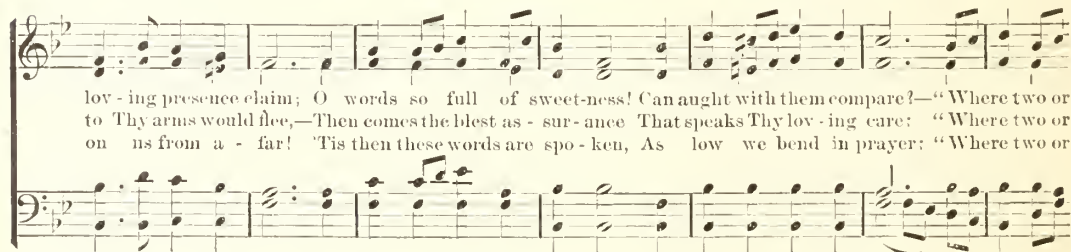
Where Two or Three are Gathered.

Nellie A. Montgomery.

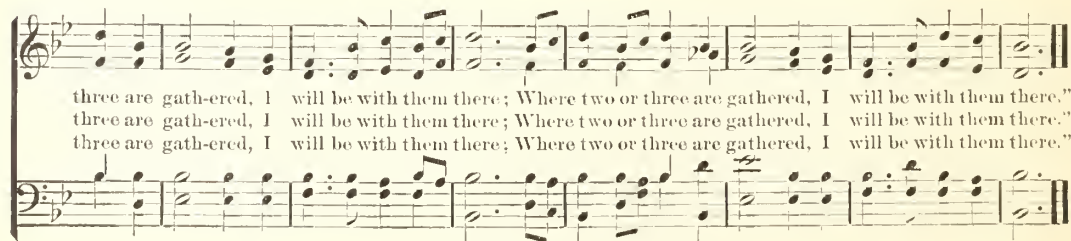
W. H. Doane.



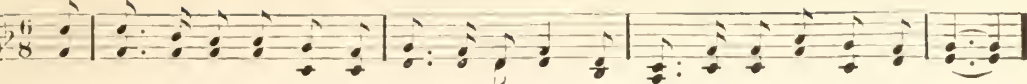
1. Dear Sav - iour we, Thy chil-dren, Are gath-ered in Thy name, And, trust-ing in Thy prom-ise, Thy
 2. When, wea-ried in life's bat-tles, Our hearts cry out for Thee, And, crav-ing rest and com-fort, We
 3. O hour of joy tran-scend-ent, When, from the gates a - jar, A beam of heavenly glo - ry Shines



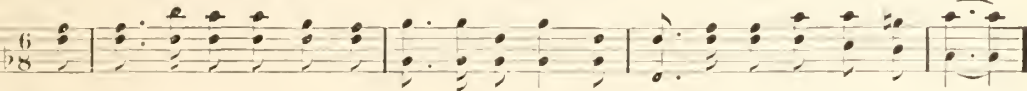
lov - ing pres-ence claim; O words so full of sweet-ness! Can aught with them com-pare?—"Where two or
 to Thy arms would flee,—Then comes the blest as - sur - ance That speaks Thy lov - ing care: "Where two or
 on - us from a - far! 'Tis then these words are spo - ken, As low we bend in prayer: "Where two or



three are gath-ered, I will be with them there; Where two or three are gathered, I will be with them there,"
 three are gath-ered, I will be with them there; Where two or three are gathered, I will be with them there;"
 three are gath-ered, I will be with them there; Where two or three are gathered, I will be with them there."

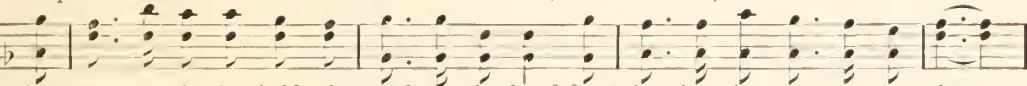


1. Step o - ver the threshold, and wan - der no more, Oppress'd with the bur - den of sin;
 2. Step o - ver the threshold, let faith be thy guide To Him, thy Phy - si - cian so kind;
 3. Step o - ver the threshold, re - pent and be - lieve, And quick - ly thy bur - den will fall;
 4. Step o - ver the threshold, no ref - uge hast thou, Thy ref - uge He of - fers to be;



FINE.

Step o - ver the threshold; why stand at the door? The Heal - er is wait - ing with - in.
 Go wash in the fount - ain that flows from His side, And health to thy soul thou shalt find.
 O touch but His gar - ment, and thou shalt re - ceive The par - don He of - fers to all.
 Step o - ver the threshold, and come to Him now; Oh, lost one, He tar - ries for thee.



—Step o - ver the threshold; why stand at the door? Come in; there is mer - cy for thee.

CHORUS.



D.S.

Then come as thou art; thy poor bro - ken heart Re - new'd by His Spir - it shall be;



Loyalty to the Master.

Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

1. Loy-al-ty to the Mas-ter, loy-al-ty to the King; Loy-al-ty now and ev-er
 2. Loy-al-ty to the Mas-ter; let-ting Him lead the way; Glo-ri-ous is His ban-ner;
 3. Loy-al-ty to the Mas-ter; look-ing to Him a-lone, Turn-ing a-way from e-vil,

cheer-i-ly let us sing; Whol-ly at His commandment let ev'-ry sol-dier be, Joy-ful-ly
 fol-low it ev'-ry day; In-to the midst of bat-tle, conquer-ing as we go, Vic-to-ry
 Je-sus will keep His own; On-ward, still on-ward press-ing, see-ing the star-ry prize Wait-ing for

CHORUS.

serv-ing Je-sus, serv-ing with loy-al-ty.
 He has promised o-ver the dead-ly foe.
 all the faith-ful meet-ing be-yond the skies. } Loy-al sol-diers, let us joy-ful-ly march a-long;

Loyalty to the Master.—Concluded.

25

For - ward, for - ward, with a tri-umph-ant song; On - ward,
Joy - ful - ly march, stead - i - ly march, Joy - ful - ly march,

on - ward, a hap-py and loy - al thron, Loy-al to our Saviour and our King.....
stead - i - ly march, to our Sav-iour and our King.

Come, Come to Jesus!

Rev. Geo. B. Peck.

Hubert P. Main.

1. Come, come to Je - sus! He waits to wel-come thee; O wand'rer, ea - ger-ly Come, come to Je - sus!
2. Come, come to Je - sus! He waits to light-en thee; O bur-den-ed, trust-ingly Come, come to Je - sus!
3. Come, come to Je - sus! He waits to shel-ter thee; O wea-ry, bless-ed-ly Come, come to Je - sus!
4. Come, come to Je - sus! He waits to car - ry thee, O lamb, so lov-ing-ly; Come, come to Je - sus!

O Blessed Bible.

Fanny J. Crosby.

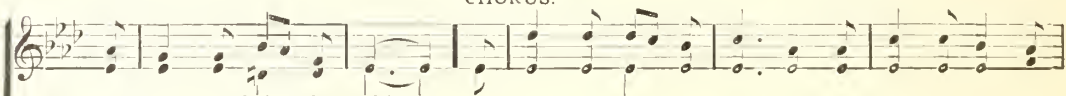
Frank M. Davis.



1. O bless-ed, bless-ed Bi - ble, Our treasured book di - vine, With hope, and joy, and comfort,
2. Our chart up-on life's o - cean, Our com-pass day by day, The lamp our feet di - rect-ing,
3. Thou tell-est us of Je - sus, The Son of God a - bove, Who came the world to ran-som,
4. O bless-ed, bless-ed Bi - ble, That God Himself hath giv'n, To fit us for His kingdom



CHORUS.



Thy pa - ges bright-ly shine,
 The light that guides our way.
 So great His won-drous love.
 Of end - less life in heaven.

} More pre-cious still than ru - bies, More pure than purest



gold, Our bless - ed, bless - ed Bi - ble, Thy worth can ne'er be told.



Wake from Slumber.

27

Grace J. Frances.

Hubert P. Main.

1. Stars of night have now de - part - ed, One by one they fade a - way; And the morn with
2. 'Tis the hour of pure de - vo - tion; Lord of love, in - spire our lay, While we sing our
3. May the pray'rs that now wo of - fer, Waft - ed far be - yond the sky, On the wings of

CHORUS.

ros - y fin - gers O - pens wide the gates of day.
 morning cho - rus, While we greet this ho - ly day. Wake from slumber; wake, re-joic-ing;
 faith as - cend-ing, Reach the throne of God on high.

Come and hail the bless-ed light; Worship Him whose eye beholding Kept us safe-ly thro' the night.

This Same Jesus.

W. A. Ogden.

1. I have heard of Je - sus in Beth - le - hem born, Of whom it hath been said, That a
 2. I have heard of Je - sus on Gal - i - lee's wave; The wind o - beyed His will, And the
 3. I have heard of Je - sus at Beth - a - ny's home, When standing by the grave, How He
 4. I have heard of Je - sus on Cal - va - ry's brow, — He died a Sav - iour true, And He
 5. I have heard of Je - sus in sep - ul - chre laid, In death's dark, sul - len gloom, How He

CHORUS.
 star the wise men followed from far, Till they reach'd His low - ly bed,
 sea grew calm at hear - ing His voice In the wondrous, "Peace, be still."
 cried, "Come forth, O Laz - a - rus, now!" In His might - y pow'r to save. } He is my Sav - iour,
 said, "Forgive them, Fa - ther, I pray, For they know not what they do." }
 burst the bars, and ris - ing, came forth, Mighty Vic - tor from the tomb.

This same Je - sus of whom I've heard; He is my Sav - iour; I've found it in His word.

Wonderful Light.

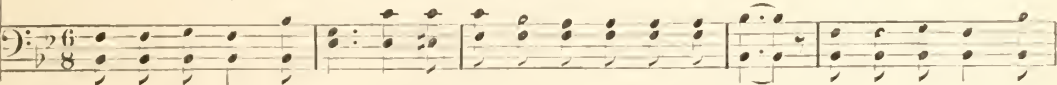
29

Fanny J. Crosby.

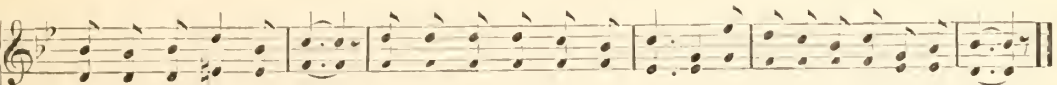
Ira D. Sankey.



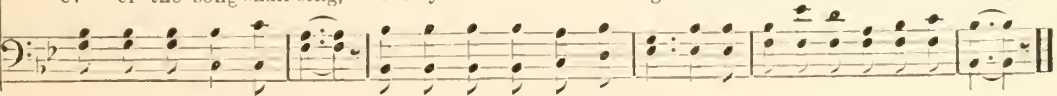
1. Let us re-joice to-geth-er, And praise the dear Saviour a-bove, Je-sus who came to
2. Wonder-ful light whose beau-ty The eyes of the world may be-hold; List to the joy-ful
3. Wonder-ful light most pre-cious That cheers us wherev-er we go; While to our home we



bring us The won-der-ful light of His love; Come, let us with rapt-ure a-dore Him, While
mes-sage, That shines for the young and the old; O won-der-ful light that a-wak-ens Our
jour-ney, Still brighter and brighter will grow; Our home where the good and the hap-py For-

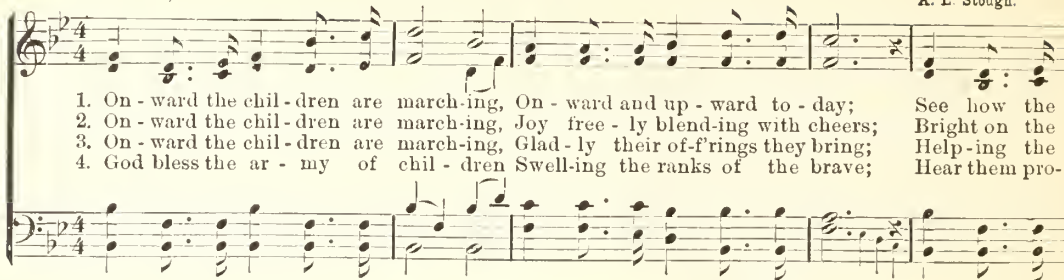


glad-ly a-gain we sing, "Glo-ry to God in the high-est, Ho-san-na to Je-sus our King!"
voic-es and hearts to sing, "Glo-ry to God in the high-est, Ho-san-na to Je-sus our King!"
ev-er the song shall sing, "Glo-ry to God in the high-est, Ho-san-na to Je-sus our King!"



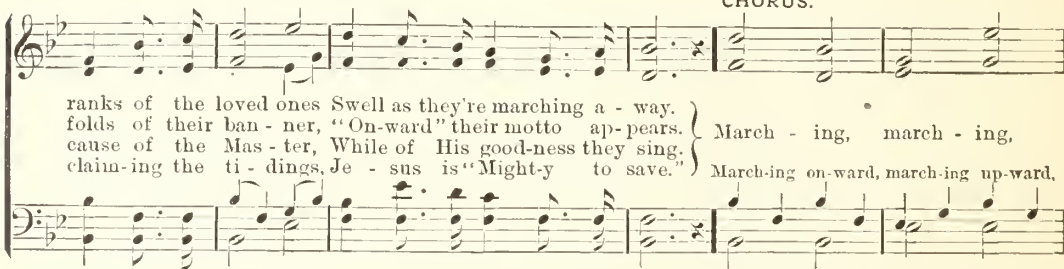
Onward and Upward.

A. L. Stough.

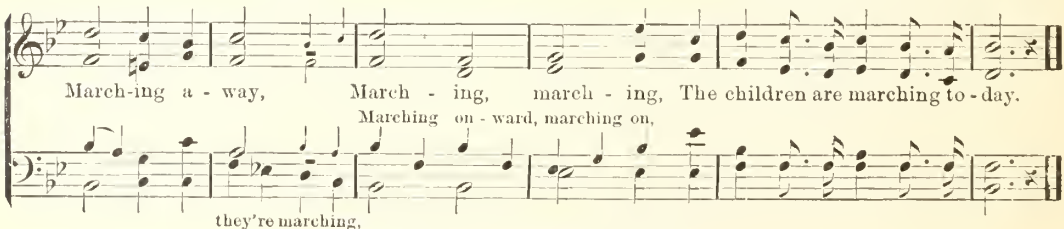


1. On - ward the chil - dren are march - ing, On - ward and up - ward to - day; See how the
 2. On - ward the chil - dren are march - ing, Joy free - ly blend - ing with cheers; Bright on the
 3. On - ward the chil - dren are march - ing, Glad - ly their of - frings they bring; Help - ing the
 4. God bless the ar - my of chil - dren Swell - ing the ranks of the brave; Hear them pro -

CHORUS.



ranks of the loved ones Swell as they're marching a - way.
 folds of their ban - ner, "On - ward" their motto ap - pears. }
 cause of the Mas - ter, While of His good - ness they sing. } March - ing, march - ing,
 claim - ing the ti - dings, Je - sus is "Might - y to save." } March - ing on - ward, march - ing up - ward,



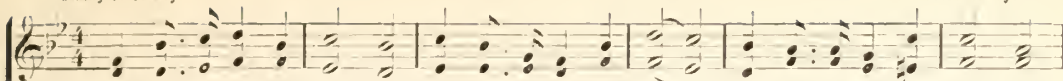
March - ing a - way, March - ing, march - ing, The children are marching to - day.
 March - ing on - ward, marching on,
 they're marching,

What of the Night?

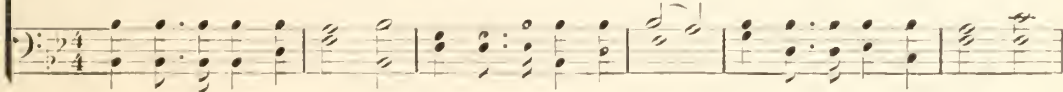
31

Fanny J. Crosby.

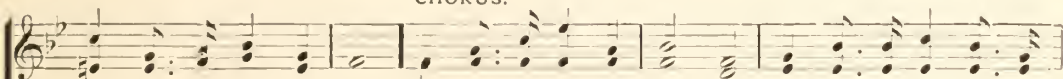
Robert Lowry.



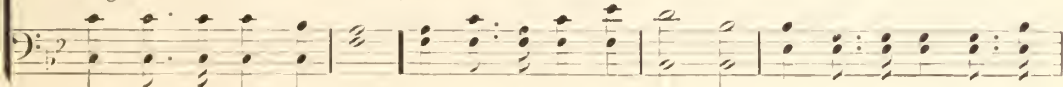
1. What of the night, O watch-man? What are the signs a - far? Out in the dis-tant shad-ows
2. What of the night, O watch-man? What of the promised day? Seemeth the East to bright-en,
3. Glad is thy heart, O watch-man, Sweet are the words we hear; Lift up the voice; be joy - ful;



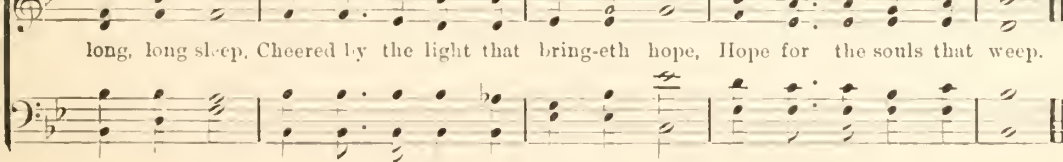
CHORUS.



Ris - eth the morn-ing star? }
Ting'd with a heav'n-ly ray? } Tell us the world is wak - ing, Wak-ing from out of its
Sing, for the morn is near. }



long, long sleep, Cheered by the light that bring-eth hope, Hope for the souls that weep.



O Youth with Hearts Aspiring

Dwight M. Pratt.

Geo. C. Stebbins.



1. O youth with hearts aspir - ing, What visions greet your eye! What fields for no-ble con-quest!
2. No end of high at-tain-ment De-fines the Christian's goal; In Christ e-ter-nal prog-ress
3. O youth with hearts aspir - ing, Embrace your heavenly call; Your standard is per-fec-tion,



What growth and vic - to - ry! How high your heav'nly call-ing—The Christ-like life to win,
 In - spires the ea - ger soul; New strength and wisdom ev - er, New faith and sight and love,
 Your Christ the Lord of all; Win oth - ers to His stand - ard, En - large the youthful throng,



CHORUS.



The prize of ho - ly man-hood,	The o-ver-throw of sin!	} O youth with hearts aspir - ing,
And glo-ry crowning glo - ry	Till thron'd a king a - bove.	
Till all the earth in Je - sus	Can sing redemption's song.	



What vi-sions greet your eye! What fields for no-ble con-quest! What growth and vic-to - ry!

The musical score consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat) and a 2/4 time signature. It contains a melody with eighth and sixteenth notes, ending with a double bar line. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, providing a harmonic accompaniment with chords and some moving lines, also ending with a double bar line.

Roger H. Lyon.

Jesus Loves a Volunteer.

Robert Lowry.

1. Je - sus loves a vol - un - teer; Who'll be one? Who'll be one? Will - ing feet, with
2. Faith - ful sol - diers He doth need, Brave and true, Brave and true, Loy - al both in

The musical score consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (F) and a 4/4 time signature. It contains a melody with quarter and eighth notes, ending with a double bar line. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, providing a harmonic accompaniment with chords and some moving lines, also ending with a double bar line.

heart sin - cere — Is there none? Is there none?
word and deed; Why not you? Why not you?

The musical score consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (F) and a 4/4 time signature. It contains a melody with quarter and eighth notes, ending with a double bar line. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, providing a harmonic accompaniment with chords and some moving lines, also ending with a double bar line.

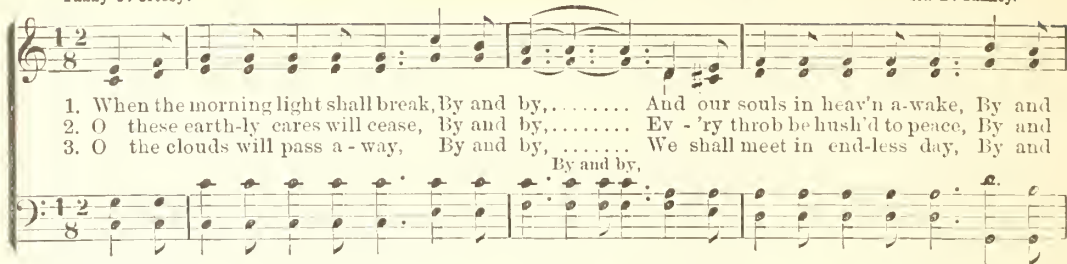
3 Calling now His ranks to fill,
Heed the cry, Heed the cry;
Yielding, answer, "Yes, I will;
Here am I, Here am I."

4 Vict'ries on His banners wait;
Yes, 'tis so, Yes, 'tis so;
Marching through the pearly gate,
You will know, You will know.

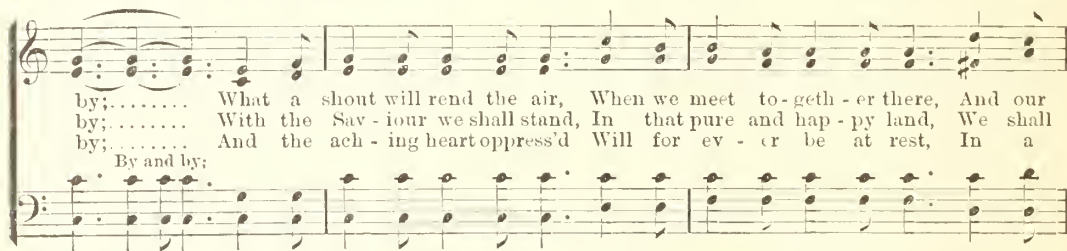
By and By We'll Meet Again.

Fanny J. Crosby.

Ira D. Sankey.



1. When the morning light shall break, By and by, And our souls in heav'n a-wake, By and
 2. O these earth-ly cares will cease, By and by, Ev - 'ry throb be hush'd to peace, By and
 3. O the clouds will pass a - way, By and by, We shall meet in end-less day, By and
 By and by,



by; What a shout will rend the air, When we meet to- geth - er there, And our
 by; With the Sav - iour we shall stand, In that pure and hap - py land, We shall
 by; And the ach - ing heart oppress'd Will for ev - er be at rest, In a
 By and by;



CHORUS.

crown of vic - t'ry wear, By and by, } By and by, we'll meet a -
 clasp His lov - ing hand, By and by, }
 per - fect un - ion blest, By and by, } By and by
 By and by.

gain, ... In the land beyond the riv-er meet a - gain, ... In the land of love and
We'll meet a-gain, meet a-gain,

light, Where there nev-er comes a night, In the land be-yond the riv-er, By and by.....
By and by.

Arr.

He Guardeth Thee and Me.

W. P. Morris.

1. He who gave the sunlight, Pale and silver moonlight, And the glist'ning starlight, Guardeth thee and me.
2. He who guides the riv-er, Glid-ing on-ward ev - er, Nev - er ask-ing whith-er, Guardeth thee and me.
3. He who made the flowers, Hills and woods and bowers, Tempests, clouds and showers, Guardeth thee and me.

Fanny J. Crosby.

Robert Lowry.

Not too fast.

1. O Fa-ther-land! be-yond the si-lent riv-er, Where, some bright morn, thro' grace I hope to be;
 2. O cit-y fair! with-in the sa-cred pa-ges Of God's own word I catch thy dis-tant light;
 3. O cit-y fair! where Je-sus reigns in glo-ry, And welcomes all who trust Him to the last;

O cit-y fair, where I may dwell for-ev-er In per-fect peace, with those so dear to me.
 And hear the songs that ring thro' endless a-ges, From souls redeem'd, and cloth'd in spotless white.
 What bliss to meet, and tell the wondrous sto-ry Of vic-t'ries won and tri-als safe-ly pass'd!

CHORUS.

No tears are there, no ties are bro-ken, No part-ing words are ev-er spo-ken;

Two staves of music in 2/4 time. The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The key signature has one flat (B-flat). The melody consists of eighth and sixteenth notes, ending with a double bar line.

No bells of time will break the sweet re- pose, Where life's pure stream for - ev - er flows.

Jesus, Tender Saviour.

Anon.

H. N. Whitney.

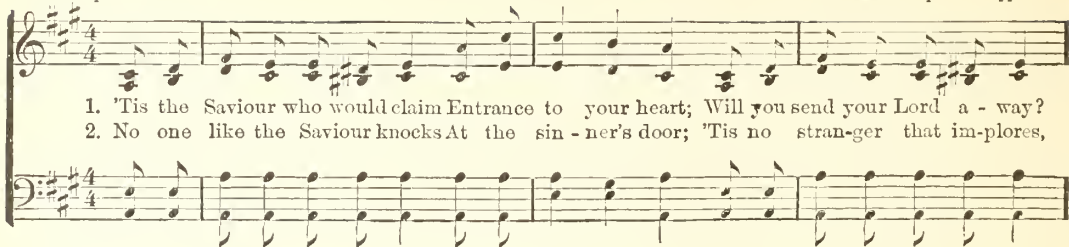
Three staves of music in 4/4 time. The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The key signature has two sharps (F# and C#). The melody consists of eighth and sixteenth notes, ending with a double bar line.

1. Je - sus, ten - der Sav - iour, Hast Thou died for me? Make me ver - y thank - ful In my heart to Thee;
 2. Now I know Thou lovest, And dost plead for me; Make me ver - y thank - ful In my pray - rs to Thee;
 3. Take my hand and lead me; I am ver - y weak; Words of love and kindness, Teach me how to speak;

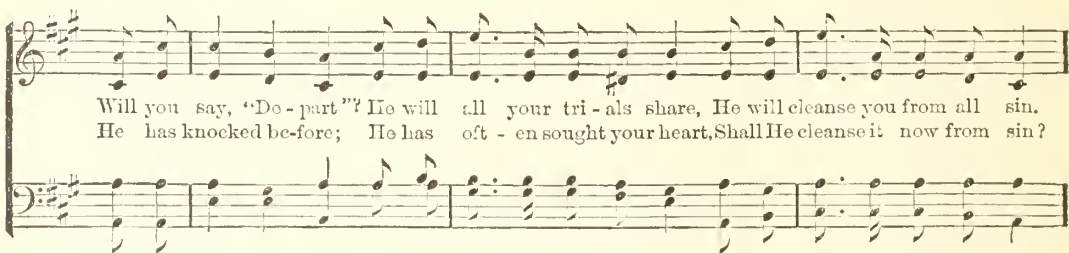
When the sad, sad sto - ry Of Thy grief I read, Make me ver - y sor - ry For my sins in - deed.
 Soon I hope in glo - ry At Thy side to stand; Make me fit to meet Thee In that hap - py land.
 Thou art good and gen - tle; So my heart would be; Keep me, blessed Sav - iour, Ev - er close to Thee.

Josephine Pollard.

Mrs. Joseph F. Knapp.

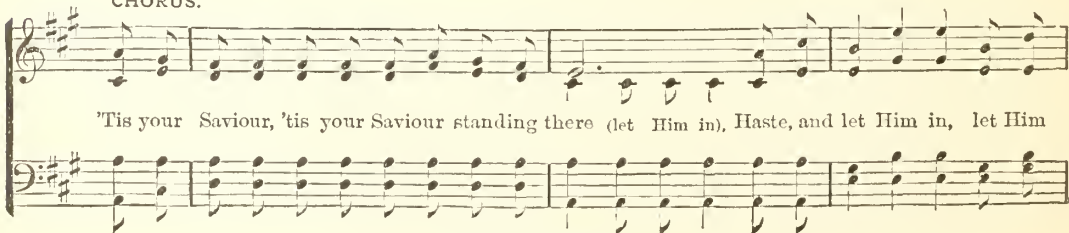


1. 'Tis the Saviour who would claim Entrance to your heart; Will you send your Lord a - way?
2. No one like the Saviour knocks At the sin - ner's door; 'Tis no stran - ger that im - plores,

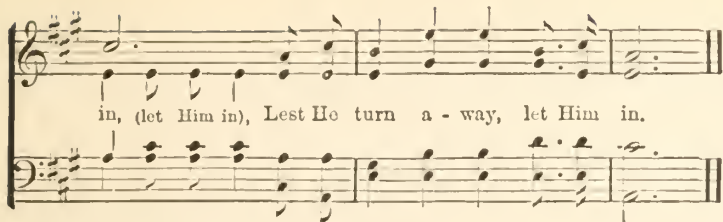


Will you say, "Do - part"? He will all your tri - als share, He will cleanse you from all sin.
He has knocked be - fore; He has oft - en sought your heart, Shall He cleanse it now from sin?

CHORUS.



'Tis your Saviour, 'tis your Saviour standing there (let Him in), Haste, and let Him in, let Him

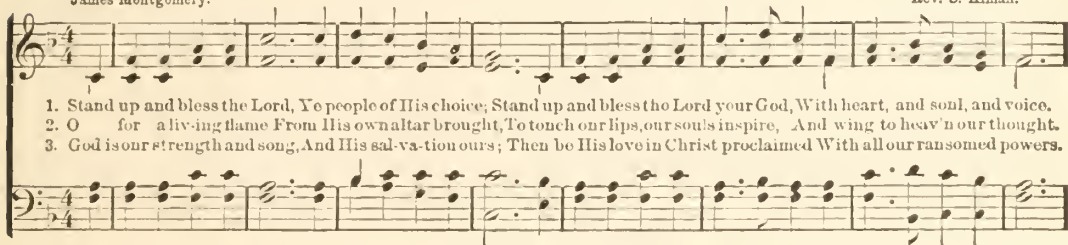


3.
O how can you bid Him wait
Till another day,
When already Jesus weeps
At the long delay?
'Twas for you that Jesus died,
And 'tis you He longs to win;
Cho.—'Tis your Saviour, etc.

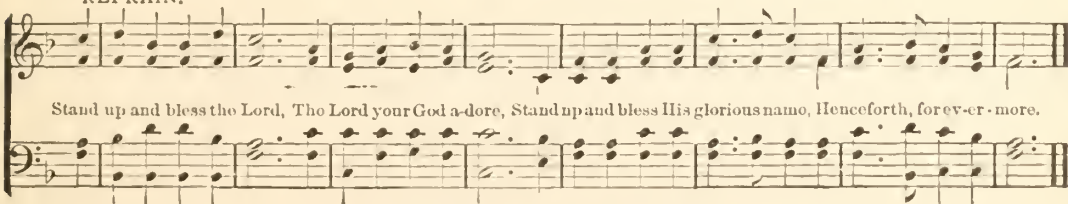
Bless the Lord.

James Montgomery.

Rev. S. Alman.



REFRAIN.



Love Divine.

Charles Wesley.

(BEECHER.)

John Zundel.

1. Love div - ine, all love ex - cell - ing, Joy of heav'n to earth come down, Fix in us Thy
 2. Come, Al - might - y to de - liv - er. Let us all Thy grace re - ceive; Sud - den - ly re -
 3. Fin - ish then Thy new cre - a - tion, Pure and spot - less may we be; Let us see Thy

hum - ble dwell - ing, All Thy faith - ful mer - cies crown; Je - sus, Thou art all com - pas - sion, Pure, un - bound - ed
 turn, and nev - er, Nev - er more Thy tem - ples leave; Thee we would be al - ways bless - ing, Serve Thee as Thy
 whole sal - va - tion Per - fect - ly se - cured by Thee. Changed from glo - ry in - to glo - ry, Till in heav - en we

love Thou art; Vis - it us with Thy sal - va - tion, En - ter ev - ery trem - bling heart.
 hosts a - bove; Pray and praise Thee with - out ceas - ing, Glo - ry in Thy per - fect love.
 take our place; Till we cast our crowns be - fore Thee, Lost in won - der, love, and praise.

Carry the Standard Bravely.

1. Car-ry the standard bravely In-to the world's great field; Nev-er de-sert our ar-my, Nev-er give
 2. Car-ry the standard firm-ly, Bear it where'er we go; Wave it in youth's bright morning, Love for the
 3. Car-ry the standard no-bly, Asking for aid di-vine; Praying for light and wis-dom O-ver the

REFRAIN.

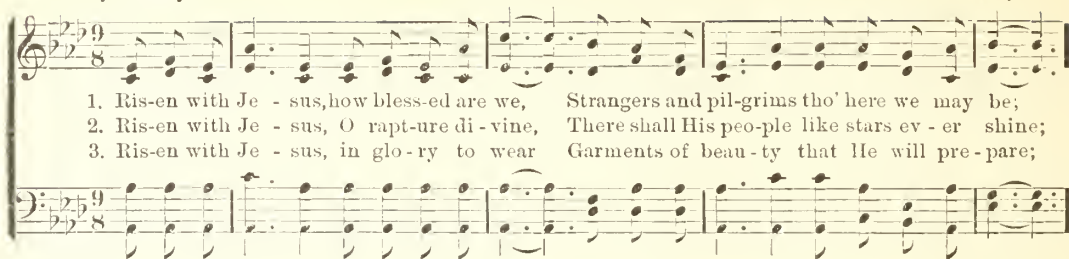
up our shield.
 Lord to show.
 path to shine.

On-ward, on-ward, on-ward! Cheer-i-ly, cheer-i-ly sing; O car-ry the standard

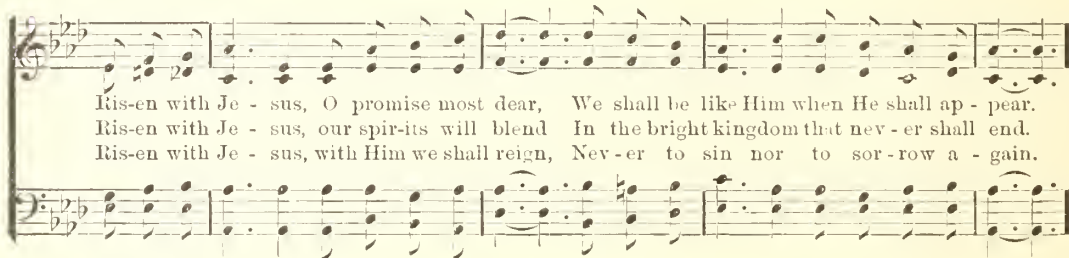
brave-ly For Christ, the Lord, our King; O car-ry the standard bravely For Christ, the Lord, our King.

Risen with Jesus.

Robert Lowry.



1. Ris-en with Je - sus, how bless-ed are we, Strangers and pil-grims tho' here we may be;
 2. Ris-en with Je - sus, O rapt-ure di-vine, There shall His peo-ple like stars ev - er shine;
 3. Ris-en with Je - sus, in glo-ry to wear Garments of beau-ty that He will pre-pare;



Ris-en with Je - sus, O promise most dear, We shall be like Him when He shall ap - pear.
 Ris-en with Je - sus, our spir-its will blend In the bright kingdom that nev - er shall end.
 Ris-en with Je - sus, with Him we shall reign, Nev - er to sin nor to sor-row a - gain.

CHORUS.



Ris-en with Him, ris-en with Him, We shall behold Him there, the Mighty to save;
 Risen with Him, risen with Him,

Risen with Him, risen with Him, He hath redeem'd us and conquer'd the grave.
 Ris-en with Him, ris-en with Him,

Sweet Moments of Prayer.

Fanny J. Crosby.

W. H. Doane.

1. Here from the world we turn, Je - sus to seek; Here may His lov-ing voice Ten-der - ly speak;
 2. Come, Ho - ly Com-fort-er, Presence di - vine, Now in our longing hearts Gracious-ly shine;
 3. Sav - iour, Thy work re-vive; Here may we see Those who are dead in sin Quick-en'd by Thee;

Je - sus, our dearest friend, While at Thy feet we bend, O let Thy smile descend, 'Tis Thee we seek.
 O for Thy mighty pow'r, O for a blessed show'r, Filling this hallow'd hour With joy di-vine.
 Come to our hearts to-night, Make ev'ry burden light, Cheer Thou our waiting sight; We long for Thee.

Precious Words.

Fanny J. Crosby.

Ira D. Sankey.



1. O the joy while thus we meet, Learn-ing here at Je - sus' feet Words of
 2. Words that tell of Him who came In His Fa - ther's bless - ed name; And the
 3. Words that kind - ly say to all, While their tones like mu - sic fall, "Come to



truth that point the way To realms of day! Pre - cious words of worth un - told,
 an - gels at His birth Sang "Peace on earth;" Words that tell His love to men,
 Je - sus while you may; He calls to - day;" If our hearts we o - pen wide,



Ev - er new but nev - er old, May we read them o'er and o'er, And love them more.
 How He died and rose a - gain, To pro - vide a man - sion fair That we might share.
 He will then with us a - bide; We may dwell with Him a - bove, Where all is love.



Jesus, Gentle Shepherd, Lead Us.

45

Minnie Dietrich.

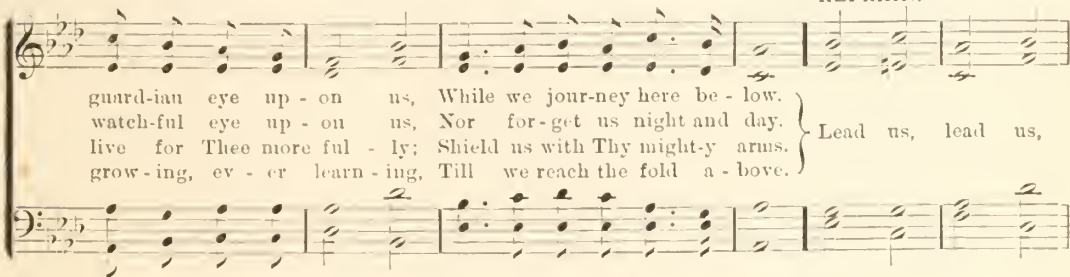
Robert Lowry.

Gently



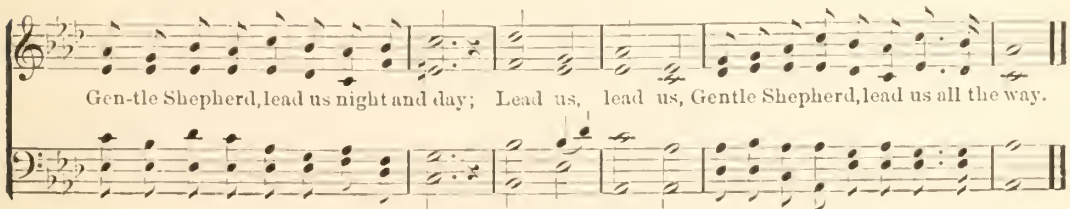
1. Je - sus, gen-tle Shepherd, lead us In the path where Thou didst go; Keep Thy
 2. Seek us when we i - dly wan - der On the mount-ains far a - way; Keep Thy
 3. Bless-ed Shepherd, keep us ev - er From the world's al - lur - ing charms; We would
 4. In green pastures, by still wa - ters, May we feed up - on Thy love; Ev - er

REFRAIN.



guard-ian eye up - on us, While we jour-ney here be - low.
 watch-ful eye up - on us, Nor for-get us night and day.
 live for Thee more ful - ly; Shield us with Thy night-y arms.
 grow - ing, ev - er learn - ing, Till we reach the fold a - bove.

Lead us, lead us,



Gent-le Shepherd, lead us night and day; Lead us, lead us, Gentle Shepherd, lead us all the way.

Gather the Harvest.

Dr. I L. Mitchell.

Frank M. Davis.



1. A - rise and a - way, ye reap - ers; The fields of the gold - en corn Are ripe and ful - ly
2. The gleaners are there be - fore you, The gar - ners are o - pen wide; No time to lose, so
3. Toil on till the day is o - ver, Too soon will the dark - ness come; The sun is sink - ing



CHORUS.



read - y for you; Go forth in the ear - ly morn. }
 hast - en a - way, All day in the field a - bide. } Press on, press on to gath - er the sheaves, The
 now in the west; Then gather the har - vest home. }



work is for you a - lone; Then haste a - way, no time for de - lay; Go gath - er the har - vest home.



1. What means this glo - rious ra - dian - ce A - cross Ju - de - a's plain? These white-wing'd an - gels
 2. What means this won - drous sto - ry The ho - ly an - gels tell, Of One who reign'd in
 3. Why bend these east - ern sa - ges To one of low - ly birth? What means this heav'nly
 4. Ye wan - d'ers in earth's dark - ness, On o - cean deep and land, Hail, hail the joy - ful

REFRAIN.

sing - ing In such ex - ult - ant strain?
 heav - en, And now on earth would dwell?
 mes - sage Of love and peace on earth?
 ti - dings, "The morn - ing is at hand." } The King of glo - ry com - eth, Earth's broken

hearts to bind, And God's Sal - va - tion Morn - ing Hath dawned for all man - kind.

Hear Us Now.

R. 2.

Robert Lowry.

Gently.

1. Hear us now, O gracious Fa-ther, As we leave the house of prayer; Let Thy glo - ry
 2. Seal on us the gos - pel message Which this day our ears have heard; Fill our souls with
 3. Guide us as we journey homeward, Lest our footsteps go a - stray; Keep Thy watch-ful

CHORUS.

shine a - round us, Ev - ery heart Thy bless - ing share. } Hear us, gracious Fa-ther,
 heav'n - ly treas - ure Gath - ered from Thy pre - cious word. } Hear us, hear us,
 eye up - on us Till we meet a - gain, we pray. }

Hear us from on high; If the world should tempt us from Thee, Let us feel Thy presen - ce nigh.
 Hear us, hear us

Vision of Light.

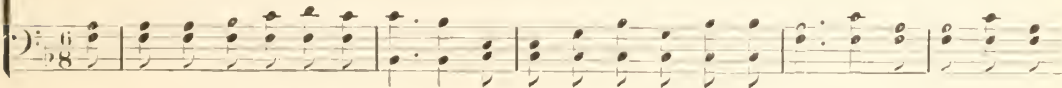
49

Fanny J. Crosby.

Ira D. Sankey.



1. The Shepherd is ten-der-ly guid-ing The souls that in Him are a - bid - ing, Where riv-ers of
2. For all the good Shepherd is car-ing, His mer-cy the faith-ful is bear-ing To mansions that
3. O joy that no mor-tal has told us, When dear ones a-gain shall be-hold us, And Je - sus our



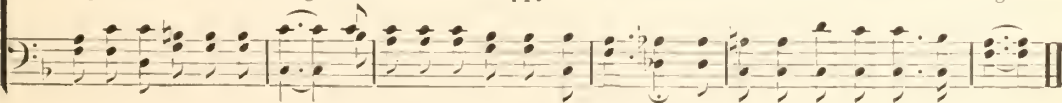
CHORUS.



pleasure are glid-ing Thro' val-leys of fade-less green.
 He is pre-par-ing, That nev-er shall pass a-way. } Tho' dark-ly the cur-tain of sorrow May
 Sav-iour en-fold us, Where partings shall be no more!



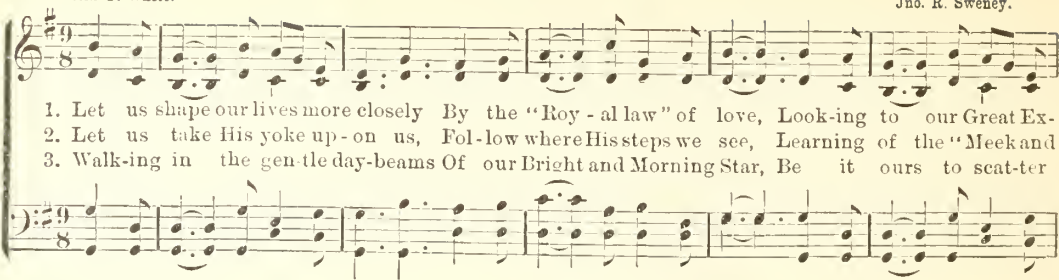
hang on the brow of the night, The smile of a happy to-mor-row Will burst like a vi-sion of light.



Our Daily Prayer.

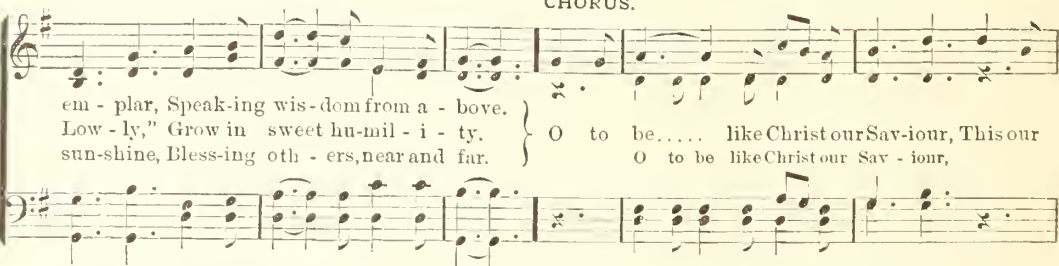
Delia T. White.

Jno. R. Sweney.

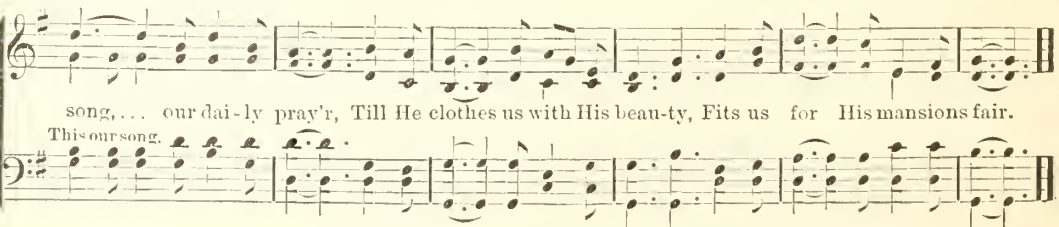


1. Let us shape our lives more closely By the "Roy - al law" of love, Look - ing to our Great Ex -
 2. Let us take His yoke up - on us, Fol - low where His steps we see, Learning of the "Meek and
 3. Walk - ing in the gen - tle day - beams Of our Bright and Morning Star, Be it ours to scat - ter

CHORUS.



em - plar, Speak - ing wis - dom from a - bove.
 Low - ly," Grow in sweet hu - mil - i - ty. } O to be like Christ our Sav - iour, This our
 sun - shine, Bless - ing oth - ers, near and far. } O to be like Christ our Sav - iour,



song, . . . our dai - ly pray'r, Till He clothes us with His beau - ty, Fits us for His mansions fair.
 This our song.

Art Thou Weary?

51

J. M. Neale, tr.

Hubert P. Main.



1. Art thou wea - ry, art thou lan-guid, Art thou sore distress'd? "Come to Me," saith One, "and
2. Hath He marks to lead me to Him If He be my guide? "In His feet and hands are
3. If I find Him, if I fol - low, What my fut - ure here? "Many a sor - row, many a
4. If I ask Him to re - ceive me, Will He say me nay? "Not till earth and not till



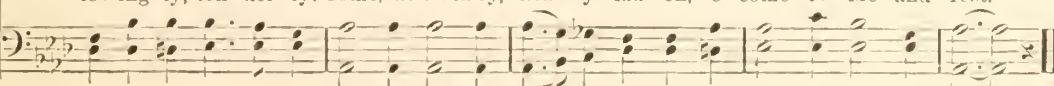
REFRAIN.



com - ing, Be at rest."
wound-prints, And His side."
la - bor, Many a tear."
heav - en Pass a - way." } Hear the sweet voice of Je - sus call - ing thee, Call - ing so gen - tly,



lov - ing - ly, ten - der - ly: Come, thou wea - ry, heav - y - lad - en, O come to Me and rest.



Faith is the Victory.

John H. Yates.

Ira D. Sankey.

1. En-camp'd a-long the hills of light, Ye Chris-tian sol-diers, rise, And press the bat-tle
 2. His ban-ner o-ver us is love, Our sword the Word of God; We tread the road the
 3. On ev-'ry hand the foe we find, Drawn up in dread ar-ray; Let tents of ease be
 4. To him that o-ver-comes the foe, White rai-ment shall be given; Be-fore the an-gels

ere the night Shall veil the glow-ing skies; A-against the foe in vales be-low Let all our strength be
 saints a-love With shouts of triumph trod; By faith they, like a whirlwind's breath, Swept on o'er ev-'ry
 left be-hind, And—onward to the fray; Sal-va-tion's hel-met on each head, With truth all girt a-
 bo shall know His name confess'd in heaven; Then on-ward from the hills of light, Our hearts with love a-

hurled; Faith is the vic-to-ry, we know, That o-ver-comes the world.
 field; The faith by which they conquer'd Death Is still our shin-ing shield. Faith is the vic-to-ry,
 bout, The earth shall tremble 'neath our tread, And ech-o with our shout. Faith is the vic-to-ry,
 flame; We'll vanquish all the hosts of night, In Je-sus' conquer-ing name.

Faith is the vic - to - ry, O glo - ri - ous vic - to - ry, That o - ver-comes the world
 Faith is the vic - to - ry.

Only Believe.

E. E. Hewitt.

Robert Lowry.

1. O'er all the wast-ed past Sad - ly you grieve; O turn to Christ at last, On - ly be-lieve;
 2. As dai - ly needs a - rise, More grace re - ceive; In Him are full sup - plies, On - ly be-lieve;
 3. If shad - ows veil the day, Vain hopes de - ceive, Press on, tho' dark the way, On - ly be-lieve;
 4. Soon will the race be run, In life's last eve; Look up be - yond the sun, On - ly be-lieve;

Come and your sin con-fess, Plead His own right-con-sus-ness; He will for-give and bless; On - ly be-lieve.
 Fear not, His prom-ise take, He nev - er will for-sake, His word He will not break; On - ly be-lieve.
 Still Je - sus walks be-side, His hand will ev - er guide, His ten - der love pro - vide; On - ly be-lieve.
 There breaks the love di-vine, See heav'n's bright morning shine, Day that will ne'er decline; On - ly be-lieve.

I Am With You.

R. L.

May be sung as a Solo.

Robert Lowry.

1. I am rest-ing on the prom-ise of the Lord, "I am with you, I am
 2. In the hour of bit-ter tri-al comes His voice, "I am with you, I am
 3. When my heart is faint and wea-ry, still I hear "I am with you, I am
 4. I shall hear it when the fi-nal hour is come, "I am with you, I am

with you;" It is writ-ten in the pa-ges of His word, "I am with you, I am with you."
 with you;" And I hear it in my spir-it, and re-joice, "I am with you, I am with you."
 with you;" And the precious word of promise ends my fear, "I am with you, I am with you."
 with you;" I shall hear it when I reach my heav'nly home, "I am with you, I am with you."

REFRAIN.

"I am with you al-way, with you al-way, E-ven un-to the end of the world;

I Am With You.—Concluded.

55

I am with you al - way, with you al - way, E - ven un - to the end of the world."

While we March to Zion.

P. E. T., arr.

Theo. E. Perkins.

1. Come, let us all to - geth - er sing, While we march to Zi - on; Give all the praise to Christ our King,
 2. We'll sweetly sing of Je - sus' love, While we march to Zi - on; Sing of that heav'nly home a - bove,
 3. We'll daily watch and fight and pray, While we march to Zi - on; Je - sus will guide us on our way,

D.S.—We'll give the praise to Christ our King,

FINE. CHORUS.

While we march to Zi - on.
 While we march to Zi - on. } O Zi - on, fair Zi - on, We are marching on to Zi - on;
 While we march to Zi - on.

While we march to Zi - on.

Watch Ye, Therefore.

Dr. I. L. Mitchell.

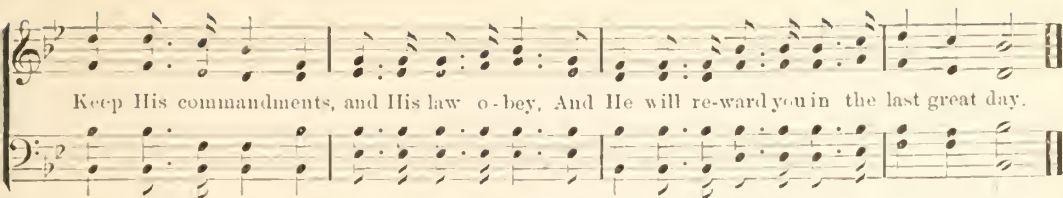
W. A. Ogden.

1. Watch, ear-nest-ly watch; The Lord's approach is near - ing; Pray, fer - vent-ly pray; No
 2. Work, joy - ful - ly work, All ye who know His chast'ning; Wait, pa - tient-ly wait, For
 3. Trust, loy - al - ly trust; And as to Him thou'r't cling-ing, Keep, faith-ful - ly keep The

man can know the hour; Like as a thief at night is His ap-pear-ing; He com - eth to judge the
 your re - ward is nigh; Lift up your heads; the day of rest is hast'ning; Rest, glo - ri - ous rest with
 Saviour's blest commands; Then in thy heart the blest assurance ringing, Know sure-ly thy name is

CHORUS.

world in truth and pow'r.
 Je - sns by and by. } Watch ye, pray ye, soldiers of the Lord; Work ye, wait ye, trusting in His word;
 written on His hands. }

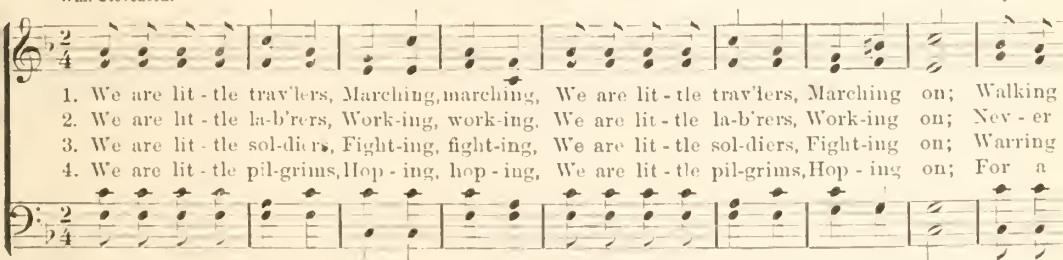


Keep His commandments, and His law o-bey, And He will re-ward you in the last great day.

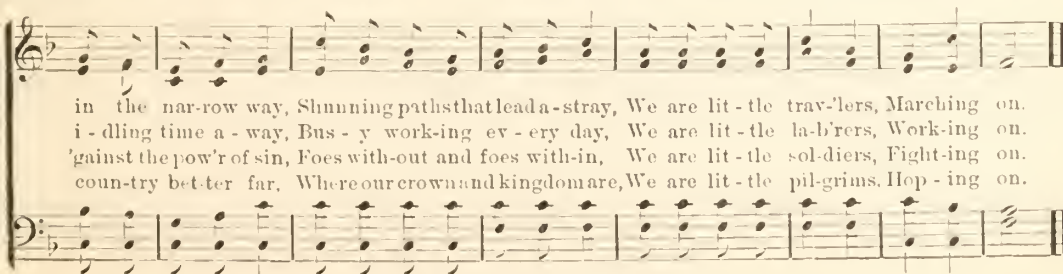
We are Little Travelers.

Wm. Stevenson.

Robert Lowry.



1. We are lit-tle trav'lers, Marching, marching, We are lit-tle trav'lers, Marching on; Walking
 2. We are lit-tle la-b'rrers, Work-ing, work-ing, We are lit-tle la-b'rrers, Work-ing on; Nev-er
 3. We are lit-tle sol-diers, Fight-ing, fight-ing, We are lit-tle sol-diers, Fight-ing on; Warring
 4. We are lit-tle pil-grims, Hop-ing, hop-ing, We are lit-tle pil-grims, Hop-ing on; For a

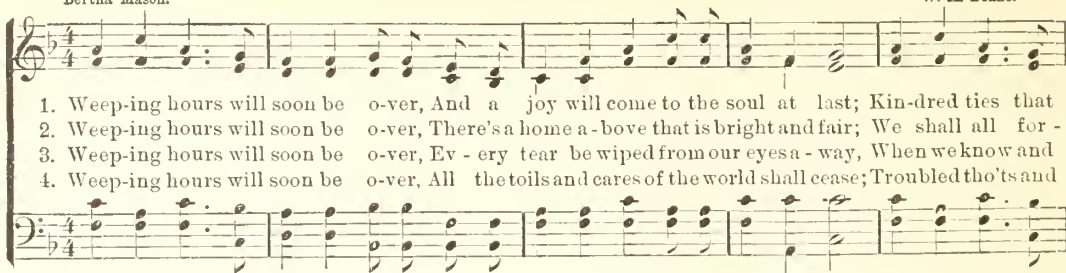


in the nar-row way, Shunning paths that lead a-stray, We are lit-tle trav'lers, Marching on.
 i-dling time a-way, Bus-y work-ing ev-ery day, We are lit-tle la-b'rrers, Work-ing on.
 'gainst the pow'r of sin, Foes with-out and foes with-in, We are lit-tle sol-diers, Fight-ing on.
 coun-try bet-ter far, Where our crown and kingdom are, We are lit-tle pil-grims, Hop-ing on.

Weeping Hours will Soon be Over.

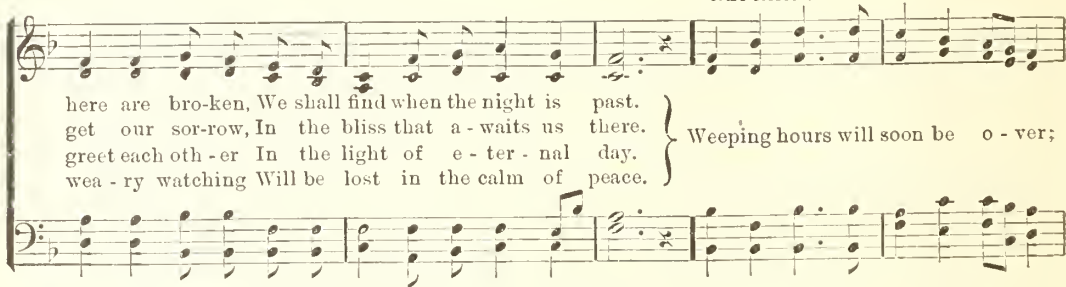
Bertha Mason.

W. H. Doane.



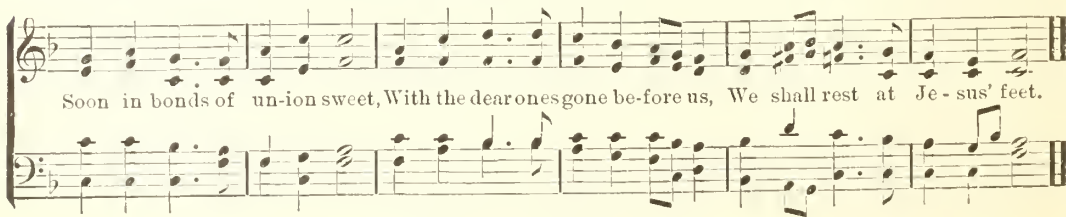
1. Weep-ing hours will soon be o-ver, And a joy will come to the soul at last; Kin-dred ties that
 2. Weep-ing hours will soon be o-ver, There's a home a-bove that is bright and fair; We shall all for-
 3. Weep-ing hours will soon be o-ver, Ev-ery tear be wiped from our eyes a-way, When we know and
 4. Weep-ing hours will soon be o-ver, All the toils and cares of the world shall cease; Troubled tho'ts and

REFRAIN.



here are bro-ken, We shall find when the night is past.
 get our sor-row, In the bliss that a-waits us there.
 greet each oth-er In the light of e-ter-nal day.
 wea-ry watching Will be lost in the calm of peace.

Weeping hours will soon be o-ver;



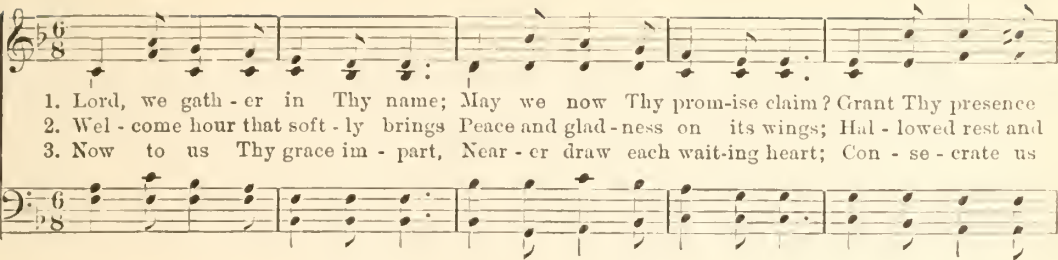
Soon in bonds of un-ion sweet, With the dear ones gone be-fore us, We shall rest at Je-sus' feet.

Lord, We Gather.

59

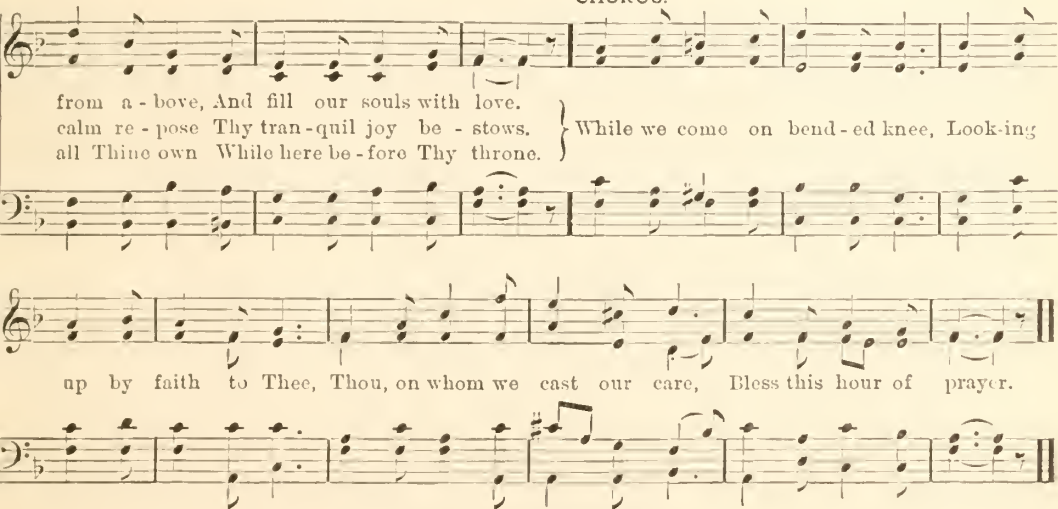
Fanny J. Crosby.

Ira D. Sankey.



1. Lord, we gath - er in Thy name; May we now Thy prom-ise claim? Grant Thy presence
 2. Wel - come hour that soft - ly brings Peace and glad-ness on its wings; Hal - lowed rest and
 3. Now to us Thy grace im - part, Near - er draw each wait-ing heart; Con - se - crate us

CHORUS.



from a - bove, And fill our souls with love.
 calm re - pose Thy tran-quil joy be - stows. } While we come on bend-ed knee, Look-ing
 all Thine own While here be - fore Thy throne.

up by faith to Thee, Thou, on whom we cast our care, Bless this hour of prayer.

Nothing but the Love of Jesus.

Annie S. Hawks.

Robert Lowry.

1. Nothing but the love of Je - sus Can sup - ply my in-most need; What tho' I have
 2. Nothing but the love of Je - sus Can my long-ing sat - is - fy; From the fount of
 3. Nothing but the love of Je - sus Doth my wand'ring heart re - call; Noth-ing but His

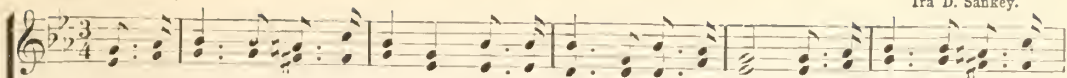
CHORUS.

gold-en treas-ures? He a - lone my soul can feed. On - ly Je-sus, on - ly Je-sus Thro' the
 liv - ing wa - ters, If I drink not, I must die. On - ly Je-sus, on - ly Je-sus Hears the
 grace ex - tend-ed Can re - store me when I fall. On - ly Je-sus, on - ly Je-sus Loves me

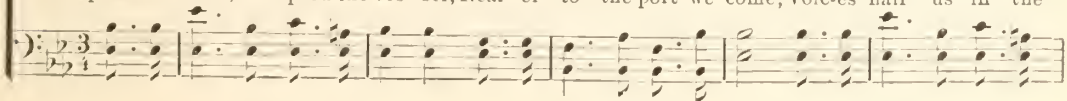
wil-der-ness can lead; On - ly Je-sus, on - ly Je-sus Thro' the wil-der-ness can lead.
 faint-ing spir-it's cry; On - ly Je-sus, on - ly Je-sus Hears the faint-ing spir-it's cry.
 not-with-stand-ing all; On - ly Je-sus, on - ly Je-sus Loves me not-with-stand-ing all.

Spread the Sails.

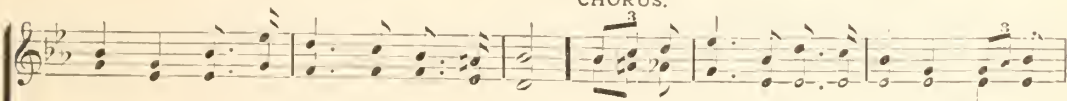
Ira D. Sankey.



1. Spread the sails, and speed the ves - sel To its ha - ven bright and fair; Je - sus waits to bid us
2. Spread the sails, and speed the ves - sel; There is One who rules the wave; And, when bil - lows gath - er
3. Spread the sails, and speed the ves - sel; Dark at times our voyage may be; But we'll sure - ly make the
4. Spread the sails, and speed the ves - sel; Near - er to the port we come; Voic - es hail us in the

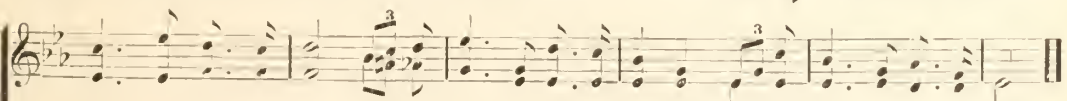
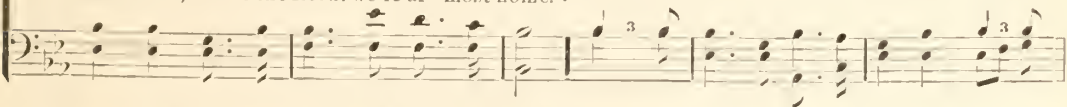


CHORUS.



wel - come; Our e - ter - nal rest is there.
 round us, His al - might - y arm will save.
 har - bor; E - ven now its shores we see.
 dis - tance; Praise the Lord! we're al - most home.

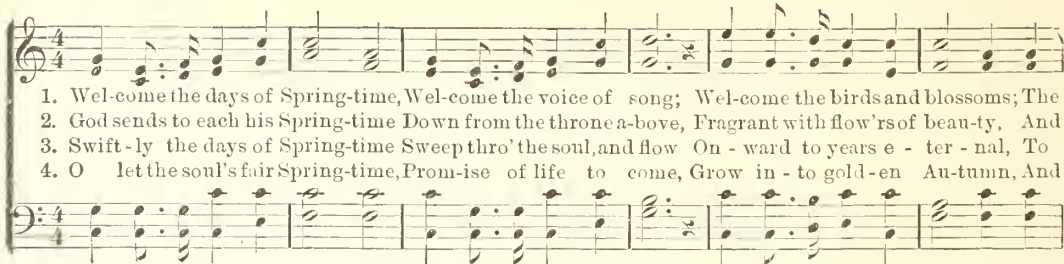
Nev - er - more our faith shall wav - er, Nev - er -



more our strength shall fail; Nev - er - more our hearts be troubled When we an - chor in the vail.

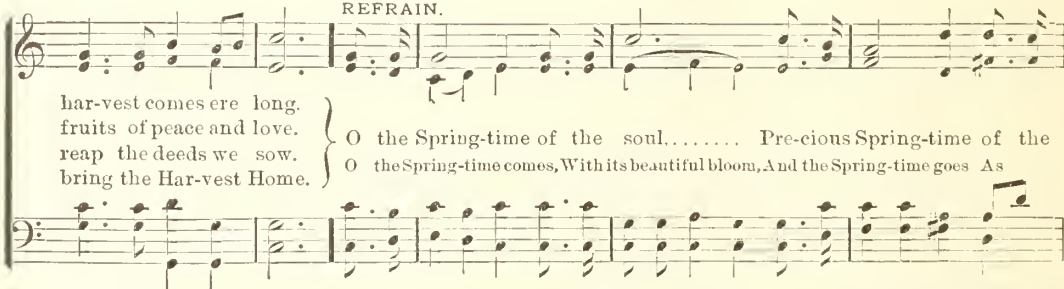


The Springtime of the Soul.

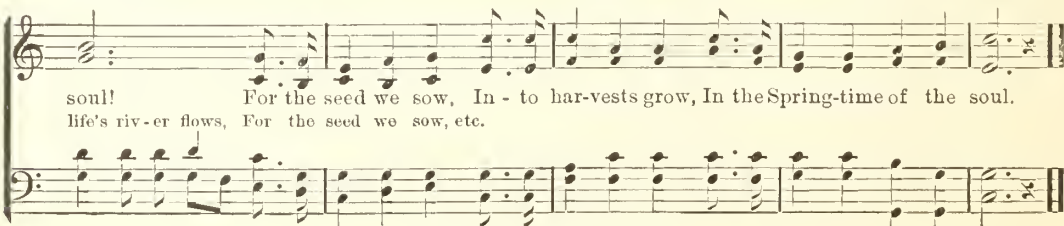


1. Wel-come the days of Spring-time, Wel-come the voice of song; Wel-come the birds and blossoms; The
 2. God sends to each his Spring-time Down from the throne a-bove, Fragrant with flow'rs of beau-ty, And
 3. Swift-ly the days of Spring-time Sweep thro' the soul, and flow On - ward to years e - ter - nal, To
 4. O let the soul's fair Spring-time, Prom-ise of life to come, Grow in - to gold-en Au-tumn, And

REFRAIN.



har-vest comes ere long.
 fruits of peace and love.
 reap the deeds we sow.
 bring the Har-vest Home. } O the Spring-time of the soul..... Pre-cious Spring-time of the
 O the Spring-time comes, With its beautiful bloom, And the Spring-time goes As



soul! For the seed we sow, In - to har-vests grow, In the Spring-time of the soul.
 life's riv-er flows, For the seed we sow, etc.

Watch and Pray.

63

R. L.

Robert Lowry.

1. O watch, ye peo-ple, watch and pray, For so your Lord hath spo-ken; The word which you have
 2. A - wake, ye Christians, watch and pray, Nor yield to fate - ful slum - ber; Your Lord will come, and
 3. Be up and do - ing, watch and pray, Nor with neg - lect ill - treat Him; Give not the hours to
 4. Be hopeful while you watch and pray, Your lamps with brightness burning; Your Lord, who seems so

REFRAIN.

heard Him say You know can ne'er be bro - ken.
 not de - lay, With bless - ings none can num - ber. } Then watch and pray,... Then
 i - dle play, But go ye out to meet Him. } Then watch and pray, then watch and pray, Then
 long a - way, You soon shall see re - turn - ing.

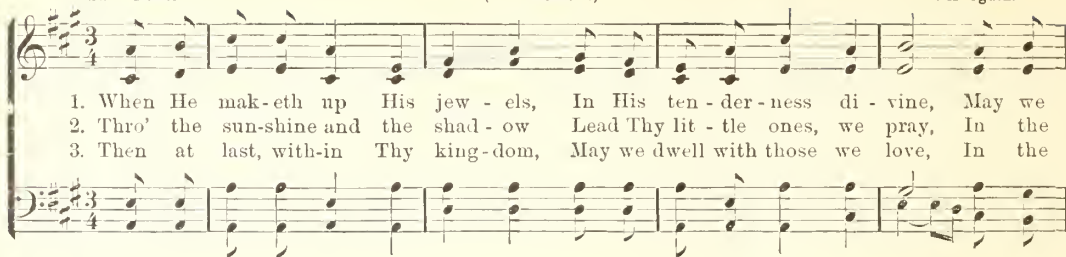
watch, . . . and pray; . . . His coun - sel need - ing, hear Him plead - ing: Watch and pray.
 watch and pray, then watch and pray; Watch, watch and pray.

His Jewels.

Laura E. Newell.

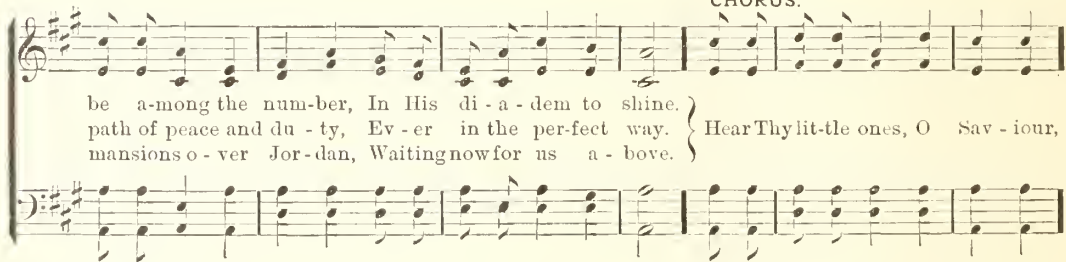
(PRIMARY.)

W. A. Ogden.

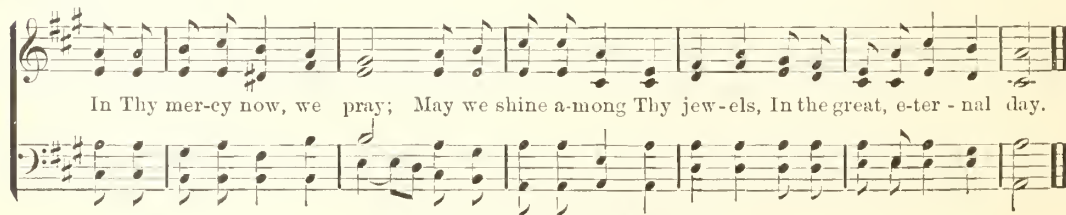


1. When He mak-eth up His jew - els, In His ten - der - ness di - vine, May we
 2. Thro' the sun-shine and the shad - ow Lead Thy lit - tle ones, we pray, In the
 3. Then at last, with-in Thy king - dom, May we dwell with those we love, In the

CHORUS.



be a-mong the num-ber, In His di - a - dem to shine. }
 path of peace and du - ty, Ev - er in the per - fect way. } Hear Thy lit - tle ones, O Sav - iour,
 mansions o - ver Jor - dan, Waiting now for us a - bove. }



In Thy mer - cy now, we pray; May we shine a-mong Thy jew - els, In the great, e - ter - nal day.

Little Steps.

65

Fanny J. Crosby.

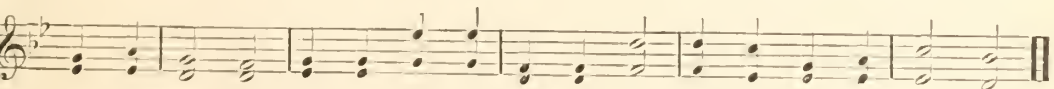
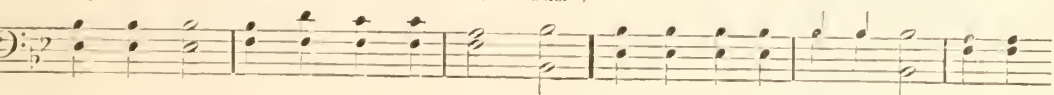
Ira D. Sankey.



1. Lit - tle steps from day to day, In the bless - ed gos - pel way, Lit - tle pray'rs we
2. Lit - tle thoughts on air - y wing, Lit - tle songs of praise we sing, Lit - tle words to
3. Lit - tle buds will make the flow'rs, Lit - tle drops the cool - ing show'rs; So these lit - tle



learn to say, Draw us near to Je - sus.	} Stepping, stepping on we go, Drawing
deeds that spring, Draw us near to Je - sus.	
steps of ours Draw us near to Je - sus.	



near to Je - sus; Lit - tle pil - grims here be - low, Look - ing un - to Je - sus.



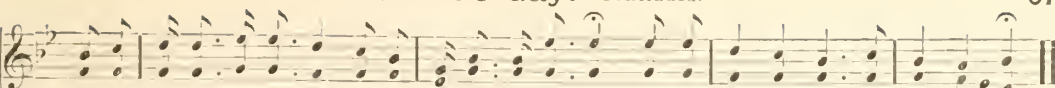
Work To-day.

1. In the ear - ly morning, when the reap - ers go To the Mas - ter's field their seed to sow,
 2. In the ear - ly morning joy - ful let us go, In the sum - mer's bloom or win - ter's snow;
 3. From the ear - ly morning crown'd with ros - y light, We will la - bor on till dew - y night;

Let us fol - low on - ward while we hear them say, "There is work for all; go forth to - day."
 For the Mas - ter calls us; hear Him gen - tly say, "With the true and faith - ful, work to - day."
 Lov - ing words, like sun - beams, dropping one by one, Till our day of toil on earth is done.

REFRAIN.

Work to - day, work to - day, Work and trust, watch and pray;
 Work to-day, work to-day, Work and trust, watch and pray, watch and pray;



We will nev-er, nev-er stay, We will nev-er, nev-er stay From the Master's field of toil a-way.



S. H.

O Grant it, Lord.

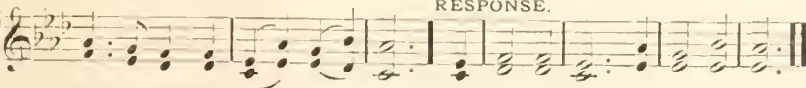
Robert Lowry.



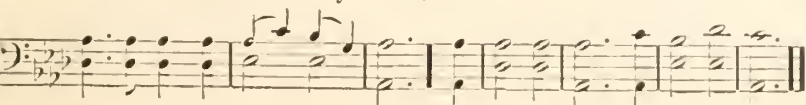
1. O suf-fer me To come to Thee, Je-sus, the Son; O may my heart From
2. Thy bless-ing give; Help me to live, Je-sus, for Thee; Nor let me stray From
3. Safe in the arms That guard from harms, Je-sus, my guide, Pro-tect me still, Keep



RESPONSE.



e-vil part, To Thee be won.
Thee a-way, But strengthen me.
me from ill, Close to Thy side. } O grant it, Lord; O grant it, Lord.



- 4 So strong Thon art,
Control my heart,
Jesus, most kind;
O make me true,
My soul renew,
To Thee it bind.
- 5 When ends my life
From care and strife,
Jesus, with Thee,
In heavenly peace,
Where sin doth cease,
At home I'll be.

I Know that My Redeemer Lives.

George C. Stebbins.

1. I know that my Re-deem-er lives, Who bore the cross for me; And thro' each
 2. I know that my Re-deem-er lives; He breaks the tempt-er's power; And with His
 3. I know that my Re-deem-er lives, My Shep-herd, Friend and Guide; I breathe His

CHORUS.

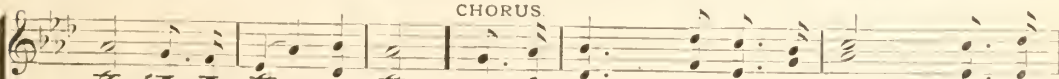
wind-ing path I tread, His hand by faith I see.
 all - sup-port ing grace Il - lumes the dark-est hour. } I know that my Re-deem-er lives;
 name, He hears my call; What can I ask be - side?

His face my eyes shall see; And thro' the flight of end-less years, His praise my song shall be.

Precious Thoughts.



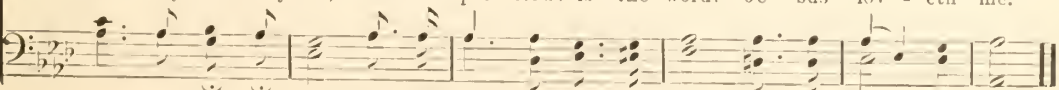
1. To the cross of Christ I cling; Tho' bnt faint my faith may be, Yet this tho't doth com-fort
 2. Low at Je - sus' feet I plead; Bro - ken tho' my pray'r may be, Pre - cious is the tho't in -
 3. Can I say I love the Lord? Cold at times my love may be, Yet how pre - cious is the



bring: Je - sus hold - eth me. Hold - eth me, He hold - eth me; Tho' bnt
 deed: Je - sus pleads for me. Pleads for me, He pleads for me; Bro - ken
 word: Je - sus lov - eth me. Lov - eth me, He lov - eth me; Cold at
 hold-eth me, hold eth me;



faint my hold may be, Yet this tho't doth com-fort bring: Je - sus hold - eth me.
 tho' my pray'r may be, Pre - cious is the tho't in - deed; Je - sus pleads for me.
 times my heart may be, Yet how pre - cious is the word: Je - sus lov - eth me.



Endeavorers' Song.

Roger H. Lyon.

Robert Lowry.

1. We're en-deav-or-ing to walk as we have pledged our-selves to do, In the
 2. We're en-deav-or-ing to la-bor while we watch and sing and pray, To be
 3. We're en-deav-or-ing that ev-ery-where His sto-ry shall be told, That His
 4. We're en-deav-or-ing to gain the fi-nal vic-t'ry o-ver sin, That is
 5. Oh, our hearts are now re-joice-ing o'er the gifts He doth be-stow, In the

strength di-vine of Him who leads our pil-grim jour-ney thro', As we go marching on.
 true to ev-ery du-ty on the Christian's rugged way, As we go marching on.
 death for us may win to Him the hearts of young and old, As we go marching on.
 prom-ised to the faith-ful ones as theirs a-lone to win, As we go marching on.
 hope now set be-fore us for the crownings we shall know, As we go marching on.

marching on.

CHORUS.

When we reach the hap-py day, Then we'll hear the Mas-ter say, Come, ye

Endeavorers' Song.—Concluded.

71

bless - ed ones, re - ceive your re - ward; For your love and gifts so free,
re - ward, your re - ward;
All were giv - en as to me; En - ter ye in - to the joy of your Lord.

E. A. Barnes.

Trust in God.

Robert Lowry.

1. Trust in God, my brother, All the days to come; Let your simple faith in Him Guide you to His home.
2. Trust in God, my brother, In the time of grief; While He bids your sorrow flow, He will send relief.
3. Trust in God, my brother, With a spir-it true; All His ways are just and right, And He cares for you.
4. Trust in God, my brother, Till He bring you home, Till your trials all shall cease In the life to come.
REF.—Trust Him as a Father, Trust Him as a Friend, Trust Him as a Refuge sure, Trust Him to the (Omit.) end.

To Thee I Come.

Rian A. Dykes.

(Youth's Consecration Hymn.)

Ira D. Sankey.

1. "Just as I am," O Sav-iour-King, My life, my all to Thee I bring, That Thou may'st teach
 2. In this the morn-ing of my day, To Thee I give my-self a-way, With-out re-serve,
 3. I would not seek for fame or gold, But rath-er that my heart may hold The rich-es of

CHORUS.

my heart to sing; O Lord, to Thee I come.
 with-out de-lay; O Lord, to Thee I come. } I come, I come, O Lord, to Thee, That I may
 Thy grace untold; O Lord, to Thee I come.

gain the vic-to-ry O'er all my foes, what-e'er they be; O Lord, to Thee I come.

Songs of Glory.

73

E. L.

Robert Lowry.

1. Songs of glo-ry fill the sky, Hal - le-lu-jahs flame on high; Ransomed saints their Saviour own
 2. Past is now their fight with sin; Thro' the gates they en - ter in; Up the shining slopes they throng,
 3. Death no more can claim his prey, Night is lost in end - less day; Love and life have sweet con-trol
 4. Glo - ry, glo-ry to the King! This the song the ransomed sing; All their bit - ter tri - als past,

CHORUS.

As they cir-cle round the throne,
 And the an-gels join their song.
 In the home-land of the soul.
 They have found their rest at last.

All the glo - - ry be un-to Him, All the glo - - ry
 All the glo-ry All the glo-ry

be un - to Him, Un - to Him that sit-teth up - on the throne, And un - to the Lamb.

Just a Little Sunshine.

Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

1. Just a lit - tle sun-shine ev'-ry-where we go, O-ver darkened pathways rays of blessing throw;
 2. Like the bless-ed Mas-ter, in this life are we Sent to com-fort oth-ers, pub-lish lib-er - ty;
 3. Just a lit - tle sun-shine makes the ros-es grow, In the bar-ren plac-es flow'rs be-gin to show;

Gold-en rays of glad-ness from a lov-ing heart Help the world to brighten; let us do our part.
 Willing hands out-reach-ing, strength-ening the weak, In the name of Je - sus, con - so - la - tion speak.
 Lift the clouds of sor-row, cheer the hour of gloom, Fruit of grace will rip-en for im-mor - tal bloom.

CHORUS.

Sun-shine, sun-shine, just a lit-tle sun-shine, Bearing heav'nly glad-ness thro' this world be-low;

Just a Little Sunshine.—Concluded.

75

Sun-shine, sun-shine, just a lit-tle sun-shine, Tell-ing love's sweet sto-ry ev'-ry-where we go.

The musical score consists of two staves, Treble and Bass clef, in 2/4 time. The melody is in G major (one sharp). The lyrics are written below the Treble staff.

God Holds the Future.

J. H. W.

Robert Lowry.

1. God holds the fut-ure in His hand; O heart of mine, be still; His love will plan the best for
 2. God holds the fut-ure in His hand; Why should I shrink or fear? Thro' ev-ery dark and cloud-y
 3. God holds the fut-ure in His hand; And I can trust His love; The past de-clares His faith-ful-
 4. God holds the fut-ure in His hand; I leave it all with Him; I know some day He will ex-

thee, The best, or light or dark it be— Then rest thee in His will, Then rest thee in His will.
 day—Yea, all a - long my pilgrin way—His love will bless and cheer, His love will bless and cheer.
 ness; His eye will guide, His heart will bless, Till I am safe a - bove, Till I am safe a - bove.
 plain The "wherefore" of each grief and pain, Tho' rea-sons now are dim, Tho' reasons now are dim.

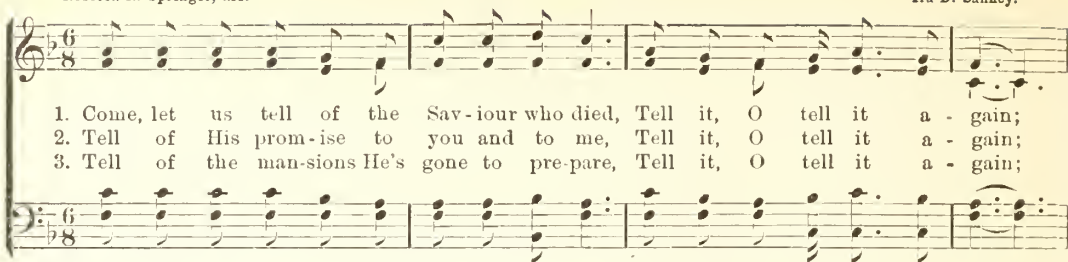
The musical score consists of two staves, Treble and Bass clef, in 3/4 time. The melody is in G major (one sharp). The lyrics are written below the Treble staff.

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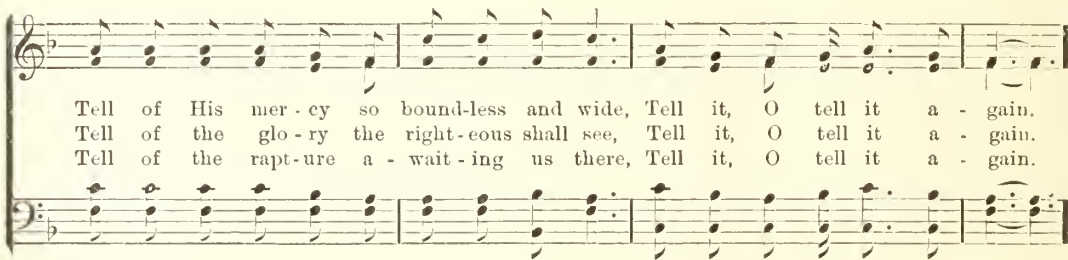
Tell it Again.

Rebecca R. Springer, arr.

Ira D. Sankey.

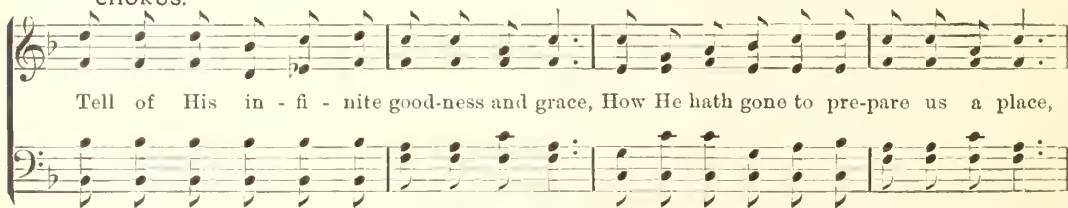


1. Come, let us tell of the Sav-iour who died, Tell it, O tell it a - gain;
 2. Tell of His prom-ise to you and to me, Tell it, O tell it a - gain;
 3. Tell of the man-sions He's gone to pre-pare, Tell it, O tell it a - gain;



Tell of His mer-cy so bound-less and wide, Tell it, O tell it a - gain.
 Tell of the glo-ry the right-eous shall see, Tell it, O tell it a - gain.
 Tell of the rapt-ure a - wait-ing us there, Tell it, O tell it a - gain.

CHORUS.



Tell of His in-fi-nite good-ness and grace, How He hath gone to pre-pare us a place,

Where we for - ev - er shall gaze on Ilis face, Tell it, O tell it a - gain.

Jesus Bids Us Shine.

Anna B. Warner.

J. H. Burke.

1. Je - sus bids us shine With a clear, pure light, Like a lit - tle can - dle Burn - ing in the night;
 2. Je - sus bids us shine, First of all, for Him; Well He sees and knows it, If your light is dim;
 3. Je - sus bids us shine Then for all a - round; Ma - ny kinds of darkness In the world are found—

In this world of dark - ness We must shine, You in your small cor - ner, And I in mine.
 He looks down from heav - en To see us shine, You in your small cor - ner, And I in mine.
 Sin, and want, and sor - row; So we must shine, You in your small cor - ner, And I in mine.

Blessed Redeemer.

Fanny J. Crosby.

Ira D. Sankey.

1. Bless-ed Re-deem-er, full of com-pas-sion, Great is Thy mer-cy, boundless and free;
 2. Bless-ed Re-deem-er, Thou art my Ref-uge, Un-der Thy watchcare safe I shall be;
 3. Bless-ed Re-deem-er, gra-cious and ten-der, Now and for-ev-er dwell Thou in me;

Now in my weak-ness, seek-ing Thy fa-vor, Lord, I am com-ing clos-er to Thee.
 Glad-ly a-dor-ing, joy-ful-ly trust-ing, Still I am com-ing clos-er to Thee.
 Thou, my Pro-ject-or, Shield, and De-fend-er, Draw me and keep me clos-er to Thee.

CHORUS.

Bless-ed Re-deem-er, won-der-ful Sav-iour, Fountain of wis-dom, An-cient of days,

Hope of the faith - ful, Light of all a - ges, O my Cræ - a - tor, Thee will I praise.

Jesus, my Shepherd.

Fanny J. Crosby.

Henri Cramer.

1. Je - sus, my Shepherd, Call with a sweet command; Lead with a lov - ing hand My steps to Thee;
2. Je - sus, my Shepherd, Now to Thy pastures fair, Safe in Thy ten - der care O lead Thou me;
3. Je - sus, my Shepherd, Help me Thy name to praise; Keep me in all my ways, O keep Thou me;

Where living fountains glide, There would I still a - bide, Je - sus, my on - ly Guide, Close, close to Thee.
If Thou art al - ways near, And still Thy voice I hear, No dan - ger will I fear, Close, close to Thee.
Then, in the up - per fold, Where youth is nev - er old, Let me Thy joy be - hold, Close, close to Thee.

Little Light, Shine Out.

Fanny J. Crosby.

(PRIMARY.)

W. H. Doane.

1. O let your light, tho' lit-tle, shine out, Our Lord's commands ful-fill-ing, To live for Him wher-

2. O let your light shine stead-i-ly on, That all the world, be-hold-ing, May glo-ri-fy your

3. O let your light shine cheer-ful-ly on, When cloud and storm are breaking; Its beams may lead

4. O let your light shine peace-ful-ly on Till earth-ly cares are end-ed, And night and gloom shall

CHORUS.

ev-er we go, And seek His will to do. } Shine on,.... lit-tle light, shine on, Shine

Fa-ther a-bove, And praise His bound-less love. } Shine on, shine on,

sor-row-oppress'd To yon-der Ark of Rest.

van-ish a-way In joy's e-ter-nal day.

on so bright and clear; Shine on,.... lit-tle light, and bring A smile for ev-'ry tear.

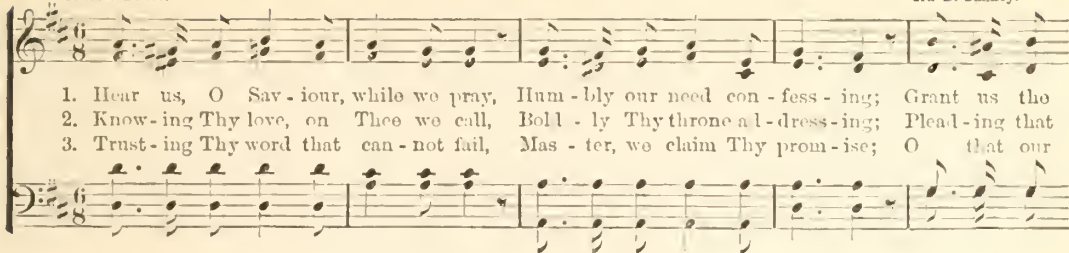
so clear; Shine on, shine on,

Send Us Showers of Blessing.

81

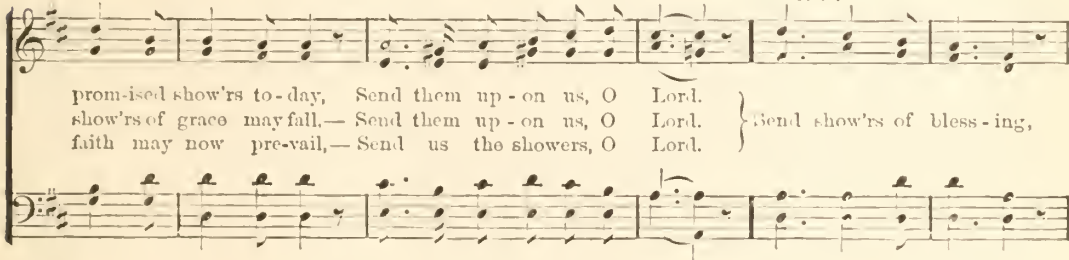
Charles Bruce.

Ira D. Sankey.

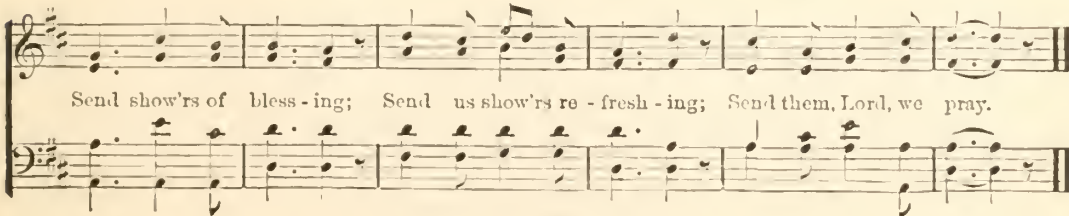


1. Hear us, O Sav-iour, while we pray, Hum-bly our need con-fess-ing; Grant us the
 2. Know-ing Thy love, on Thee we call, Bold-ly Thy throne ad-dress-ing; Plead-ing that
 3. Trust-ing Thy word that can-not fail, Mas-ter, we claim Thy prom-ise; O that our

REFRAIN.



prom-ised show'rs to-day, Send them up-on us, O Lord.
 show'rs of grace may fall.— Send them up-on us, O Lord. } Send show'rs of bless-ing,
 faith may now pre-vail,— Send us the showers, O Lord.



Send show'rs of bless-ing; Send us show'rs re-fresh-ing; Send them, Lord, we pray.

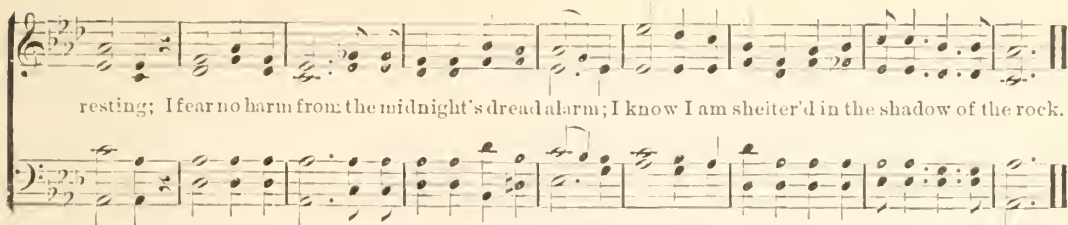
Jesus, My Rock.

1. I rest in the shadow of Je - sus, my Rock, Secure from the storm and the tempest's rude shock;
 2. My head He'll anoint, and my cup He will fill, His goodness and mer - cy will fol - low me still;
 3. The twilight a-waits me that com-eth to all, And soon o'er my pathway death's shadow may fall;

I dread not at noontide the sun's scorching ray, Nor fear in the darkness when closes the day.
 I walk in green pastures, with Je - sus to guide No e - vil I fear, all my wants are supplied.
 The Mas - ter will meet me, at set - ting of sun, With am - ple re - ward and a blessed "Well done."

REFRAIN.

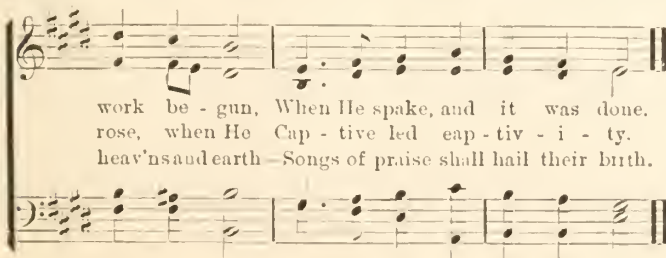
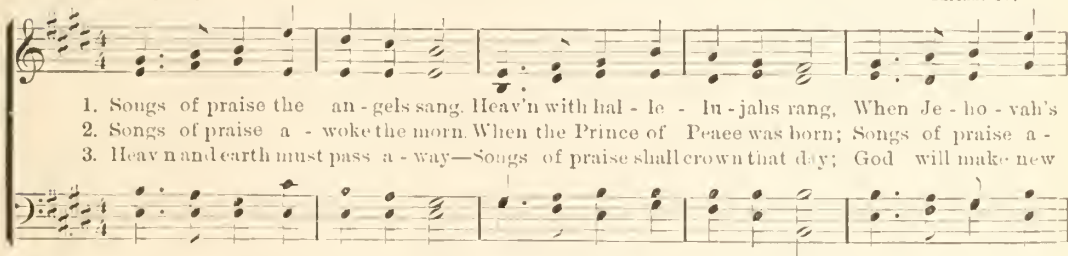
In the shadow of the rock I am resting, I am resting; From the storm and tempest's shock I am resting, I am



James Montgomery.

Songs of Praise.

Thibaut IV.



- 4 Saints below, with heart and voice,
Still in songs of praise rejoice;
Learning here, by faith and love,
Songs of praise to sing above.
- 5 Borne upon their latest breath,
Songs of praise shall conquer death;
Then, amidst eternal joy,
Songs of praise their powers employ.

I Bless the Lord.

1. I bless the Lord whose faith-ful hand Has led me all my days, Who fills my soul with
 2. I bless the Lord whose ten-der care Is o'er me day by day, Who gen-tly chides my
 3. In pleas-ant vales He guides my feet, Where rose and lil-y grow, Then bids me rest be-
 4. I bless the Lord whose wondrous love Pre-pares a home for me, A glo-rious home not

CHORUS.

ho - ly joy, My tongue with sweet-est praise.
 way - ward heart, And takes my sins a - way.
 neath the shade, Where brook and fountain flow.
 made with hands, Be - yond the nar - row sea.

I will sing,.... I will sing,.... A
 I will sing, I will sing,

song to Him my heart shall raise, Who fills my soul with ho - ly joy, My tongue with sa - cred praise.

Welcome Hour.

85

Fanny J. Cresby.

Ira D. Sankey.

1. Wel-come hour that finds us here, In this hal-lowed place so dear, Look-ing up, our
 2. Wel-come hour that clos - er binds Lov - ing hearts and kin-dred minds; While on Thee, O
 3. Wel-come hour, O lin - ger still, With thy joy this tem - ple fill, While we lift our

REFRAIN.

God, to Thee, Wait - ing now Thy smile to see.
 Lord, we call, Let Thy promised bless-ings fall. } Wel-come hour of calm re-pose, From the
 trust-ing eyes Where our on - ly com-fort lies. }

stream of life that flows; Sav-iour, now with quick'ning power, Come and bless this wel-come hour.

John H. Yates.

B. C. Unseld.

1. We are com-ing, pre-cious Sav-iour, in the fer-vor of our youth, Glad-ly
 2. Lead us safe-ly, ten-der Shepherd, to the wa-ters cool and bright; In Thy
 3. Do Thou guide us, bless-ed Mas-ter, in the way that we should go; As the

com-ing to Thy serv-ice, in the cause of love and truth; We are sing-ing, ev-er
 fold pro-vide us shel-ter when shall fall the shades of night; When the way is rough and
 fleet-ing years go by us, may the path-way bright-er grow, Till the way shall end in

sing-ing of the cross of Cal-va-ry, While we ear-nest-ly en-deav-or, day by
 thorn-y, or when blows the chill-ing blast, Bear us safe-ly in Thy bo-som, till the
 glo-ry, where the crowns of life are given, Where we'll praise Thee, blest Re-deem-er, in the

Coming, Precious Saviour.—Concluded.

87

CHORUS.

day, to fol - low Thee,
dan - ger all is past,
per - feet bliss of heav'n.

We are march - ing, on - ward march - ing, A u - nit - ed,
march ing, march-ing, march-ing,

hap - py band; And we'll sound Thy praise, O Sav-iour, O - ver all our fa-vored land.

R. L.

For this We Pray.

Robert Lowry.

1. Lord, this les-son bright-en, Ev - ery mind en-light-en, With Thy Spirit's ray—For this we pray.
2. Make our conscience tender, While Thy truth we render; Fill our hearts to-day—For this we pray.
3. In Thy pasture guide us, Do Thou walk be-side us, With us ev - er stay—For this we pray.
4. Lord, a - bove us hov - er, Help us to dis - cov - er Christ, the Liv-ing Way—For this we pray.

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For this we pray.

My Hiding Place.

R. Hutchinson.

Ira D. Sankey.

1. Thou art, O Lord, my Hid - ing Place; My soul be-neath Thy care May fold its wings in
 2. Thou art, O Lord, my Hid - ing Place From storm and tempest wild; For naught can harm the
 3. Thou art, O Lord, my Hid - ing Place From strong temptation's pow'r; For Thou hast promised
 4. Thou art, O Lord, my Hid - ing Place; My life is hid with Thee; Lord, Thou art mine, and

CHORUS.

per - fect peace, And fear no dan - ger there.
 hum-blest one Whom Thou hast made Thy child.
 by Thy grace To keep me hour by hour. } My Hid - ing Place, my Hid - ing Place, When
 I am Thine, Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty.

storm - y bil - lows roll; My Rock, my Hope, my sure De-fence, The An - chor of my soul.

1. What words of ho - ly com - fort! Their sweetness who can tell? In all the va - ried
 2. Tho' frown - ing clouds may gath - er, And grief the bo - som swell, The trusting heart will
 3. And when the strife is o - ver, And hushed the sol - emn knell, A - cross the flood, a -

REFRAIN.

scenes of life 'Tis with the right - eous well.
 al - ways know 'Tis with the right - eous well. } 'Tis well, 'tis well, 'Tis with the
 round the throne, 'Tis with the right - eous well. } 'Tis well, 'tis well,

right - eous well; In fair - est light and dark - est night 'Tis with the righteous well.
 well, 'tis well;

Hallow His Name.

Fanny J. Crosby.

Ira D. Sankey.

1. Joy - ful-ly, joy - ful-ly gath-er and sing Glo - ry to Je - sus, our Shepherd and King;
 2. Joy - ful-ly, joy - ful-ly sing of His love, Tell of the mansions pre-par - ing a - bove;
 3. Joy - ful-ly, joy - ful-ly work while we may, Je - sus our Mas-ter will show us the way;

He has pro - tect - ed us all thro' the week; Now let us hast - en His bless-ing to seek.
 Tell of His won - der - ful goodness and truth, Guid-ing the footsteps of child-hood and youth.
 Glad-ly and heart-i - ly fol - low Him still, Then with His blessing each heart will He fill.

CHORUS.

Hal - low His name, hal - low His name, Lift up our voic - es in joy - ful ac - claim;

He has pro-tect-ed us all thro' the week; Now let us hast-en His bless-ing to seek.

We are Little Children.

Grace J. Frances.

(PRIMARY.)

Hubert P. Main.

1. We are lit-tle children, Ver-y young in - deed, But the Saviour's promise Each of us may plead.
 2. Little friends of Je-sus, What a hap-py tho't! What a pre-cious promise, In the Bi-ble taught!
 3. Little friends of Je-sus, Walking by His side, With His arm a-round us, Ev-ery step to guide!
 4. We must love Him dearly, With a constant love; Then we'll go and see Him, In our home a - bove.

CHORUS.

If we seek Him ear-ly, If we come to-day, We can be His lit-tle friends; He has said we may.

Banner of the Cross.

R. L.

Robert Lowry.

1. We are sol - diers in the ar - my, We have heard the Cap-tain's call; He has
 2. There's a stir a - mong the peo - ple When the ban - ner is dis-played; All the
 3. We o - bey the great Com-mand-er, And we lift the ban - ner high, Till the
 4. So we ral - ly round the ban - ner, And our ranks will still in-crease, For to

giv - en us a bau - ner, Which no e - vil can be - fall,— While the
 friends of truth are joy - ful, All its en - e - mies dis-mayed,—While the
 world shall catch its beau - ty In the sun - shine of the sky,— While the
 ev - ery soul it car - ries Life and love and joy and peace,—While the

CHORUS.

host is march-ing on. Let us come..... a - round the
 march ing on. Let us come, let us come a - round the

ban - ner, The ban - ner of the cross, That will nev - er suf - fer loss; There is
 ban - ner of the cross,

vic - to - ry and glo - ry With the ban - ner of the cross.
 vic - to - ry and glo - ry, there is vic - to - ry and glo - ry

Help and Relieve.

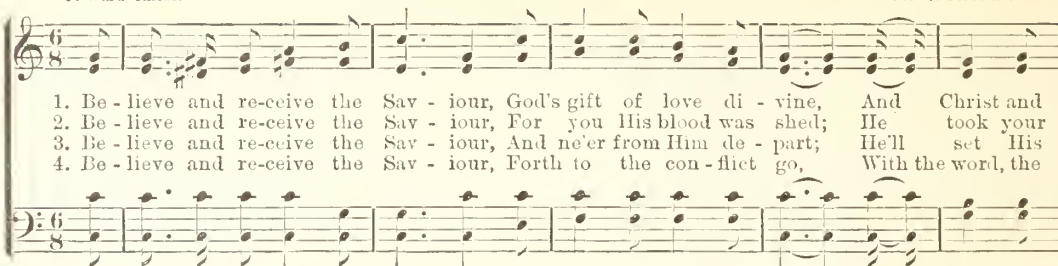
C. E. Pond.

Henry Platt.

1. Fa-ther, the storm is high, Dark clouds shut out the sky; Trembling, to Thee I fly; Comfort and save.
 2. Hark to the tempest's roar! O - pen to me the door; My con - fidence restore; Comfort and save.
 3. O God, temptation's snigh; Sin clouds the az-ure sky; To Thee for aid I fly; Help and re-lieve.
 4. Hear, Father, hear my cry; And if I live or die, Sav-iour, be ev-er nigh; Help and re-lieve.

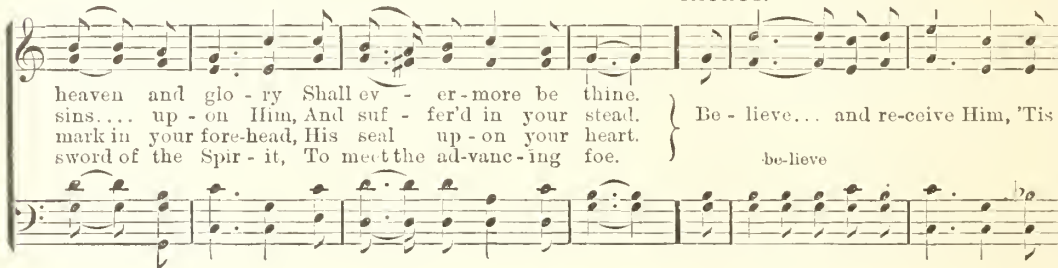
J. Ward Childs.

Geo. C. Stebbins.



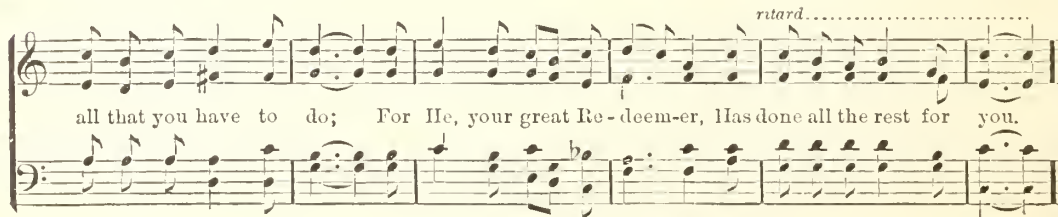
1. Be - lieve and re - ceive the Sav - iour, God's gift of love di - vine, And Christ and
 2. Be - lieve and re - ceive the Sav - iour, For you His blood was shed; He took your
 3. Be - lieve and re - ceive the Sav - iour, And ne'er from Him de - part; He'll set His
 4. Be - lieve and re - ceive the Sav - iour, Forth to the con - flict go, With the word, the

CHORUS.



heaven and glo - ry Shall ev - er - more be thine.
 sins.... up - on Him, And suf - fer'd in your stead.
 mark in your fore-head, His seal up - on your heart.
 sword of the Spir - it, To meet the ad - vanc - ing foe.

Be - lieve... and re - ceive Him, 'Tis
 be - lieve



ritard.....
 all that you have to do; For He, your great Re - deem - er, Has done all the rest for you.

We are Coming.

1. Com-ing, com-ing, we are com-ing To Thy tem-ple, gracious Lord, To re-ceive the
 2. Sing-ing, sing-ing, we are sing-ing How Thy wondrous love so free Floweth on-ward,
 3. Pray-ing, pray-ing, we are pray-ing That Thy Spir-it, like a dove, May de-send with

bles-sed teach-ing Of Thy pure and per-fect Word; Meekly would we learn our du-ty. Learn it
 ev-er on-ward, Like a vast and mighty sea; And our souls mount up with gladness While we
 gifts of mer-cy From Thy gracious hand a-bove; Lord, we ask, that, by Thy watch-care, We may

kneel-ing at Thy feet, While a radiance from Thy glo-ry Cov-ers all the mer-cy-seat.
 swell the loft-y strain, "Glo-ry, glo-ry, hal-le-lu-jah To the Lamb, for sin-ners slain!"
 all pro-tect-ed be, Ev-ery hand be quick to la-bor, And our hearts be stayed on Thee.

Christ is King.

Mrs. Charlotte B. Merritt.

H. P. Danks.

1. Lit - tle chil-dren, come and learn, Learn the sweet old sto - ry; Christ was once a
 2. Stars and an - gels sang a - loud, "Peace on earth," and glo - ry To the God who
 3. Stars and an - gels sing a - gain, "Tell the glad - some sto - ry!" An - swer to the

CHORUS.

child like you, Now is King of glo - ry.
 from a - bove Sent this won-drous sto - ry. } Ring, bells, ring, Christ is King, Christ is King of
 joy - ous bells, Christ is King of glo - ry.

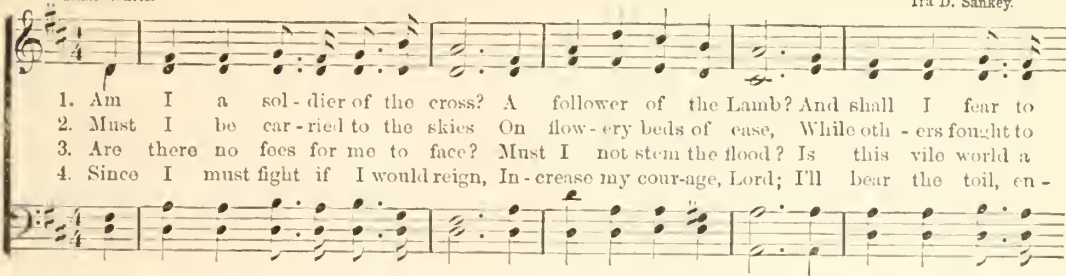
glo - ry; Christ was born in Beth-le - hem, Christ, the King of glo - ry.

A Soldier of the Cross.

Isaac Watts.

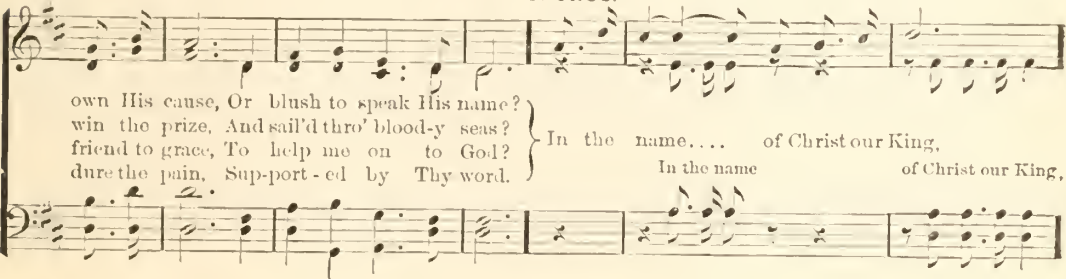
Ira D. Sankey.

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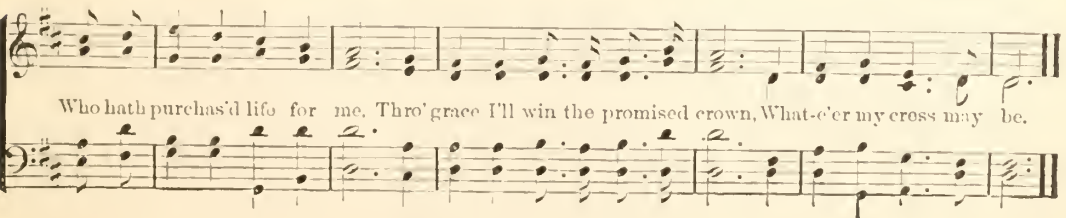
1. Am I a sol-dier of the cross? A fol-lower of the Lamb? And shall I fear to
 2. Must I be car-ried to the skies On flow-ery beds of ease, While oth-ers fought to
 3. Are there no foes for me to face? Must I not stem the flood? Is this vile world a
 4. Since I must fight if I would reign, In-crease my cour-age, Lord; I'll bear the toil, en-

CHORUS.



own His cause, Or blush to speak His name?
 win the prize, And sail'd thro' blood-y seas?
 friend to grace, To help me on to God?
 dure the pain, Sup-port-ed by Thy word.

In the name.... of Christ our King.
 In the name of Christ our King,



Who hath purchas'd life for me, Thro' grace I'll win the promised crown, What-e'er my cross may be.

There is no Love like the Love of Jesus.

W. E. Littlewood.

T. E. Perkins.

1. There is no love like the love of Je - sus, Nev - er to fade or fall, Till in - to the
 2. There is no heart like the heart of Je - sus, Filled with a ten - der love; No throb nor
 3. Oh, let us hark to the voice of Je - sus, Oh, may we nev - er roam, Till safe we

CHORUS.

fold of the peace of God, He has gath - ered us all.
 throe that our hearts can know, But He feels it a - bove. } Je - sus' love, pre-cious love,
 rest on His lov - ing breast, In the dear heavenly home.

Boundless and pure and free; Oh, turn to that love, weary wand'ring soul; Jesus pleadeth for thee.

Speed the Tidings.

1. Speed the ti-dings o'er the o - cean, Where the storm y bil - lows roll; Bid the tramp-et
 2. Speed the ti-dings, do not lin - ger, Lest the mo-ments wing their flight; Call the na - tions
 3. O, the prom-ised day is com-ing, When the chil-dren from a - far Shall with us pro -

CHORUS.

of the Gos - pel Sound a - loud from pole to pole,
 from their i - dols, Out of dark-ness in - to light. } Speed the ti-dings, joy - ful ti-dings,
 claim the glo - ry Of the Bright and Morn-ing Star.

To the isles be-yond the sea; Tell the sto-ry of re-demption Thro' a Sav-iour, full and free.

A Mighty Warfare Waging.

Eben E. Rexford.

Ira D. Sankey.

1. There's a might-y war-fare wag-ing 'Gainst the hosts of sin and wrong; Christ for
 2. We've en-list-ed in the serv-ice Of a great and glo-rious King; As we
 3. On-ward, on-ward, fel-low sol-diers; 'Tis a grand and glo-rious time; There are

vol-un-teers is call-ing; Who will come and join our throng? With His roy-al
 fol-low Him to con-quest, Hear the bat-tle-mu-sic ring; We are sol-diers
 hosts for us to con-quer, There are heights for us to climb; Just to be for

ban-ner wav-ing, Help us raise the bat-tle-song, As we go march-ing on.
 in His ar-my; Of His tri-umph let us sing, As we go march-ing on.
 Christ a sol-dier In His ar-my, is sub-lime, As we go march-ing on.

A Mighty Warfare Waging.—Concluded.

101

CHORUS.

March-ing on, we're march-ing on, Shout-ing still, the bat-tle-
 March-ing on, March-ing on, Shout-ing still
 on, March-ing on,

song, For the right, a gainst the wrong, As we go march-ing on.
 bat-tle-song, For the right

Father, We Pray.

F. J. C.

(Response after Prayer.)

W. H. Doane.

Father, we pray Thee, Grant our pe-ti-tion; Hear and accept us thro' Christ our Lord. A - MEN.

Call for Workers.

Mrs. M. H. Timanus.

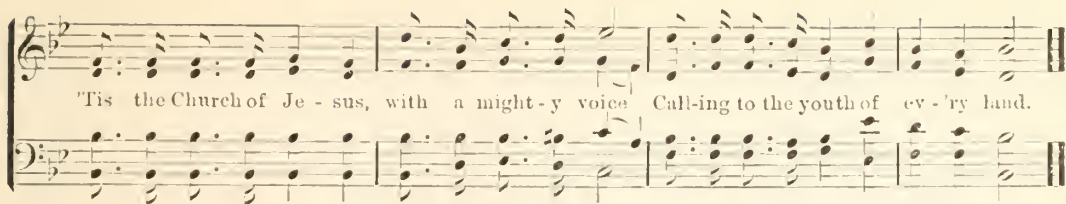
W. H. Doane.

1. Hear the in - vi - ta - tion sweep-ing o'er the land, Come and work for Je-sus in thy youth;
 2. Come in youth's bright morning ere the shad-ows fall, See the Sav-iour waiting now for thee;
 3. Serve the Lord with glad-ness, in His love re-joice; Blest are they who do His ho - ly will;

Walk in wis-dom's path-way, o - pen is the gate, All may en-ter in who keep the truth.
 Trust His lov - ing kind-ness, hear His gen - tle voice, "Who-so-ev - er will may come to me."
 He will give thee pow - er, He will give thee strength, And His blessed prom-is - es ful - fill.

CHORUS.

Hark! the cho - rus swell-ing loud and long, "On to vic - t'ry at the King's command!"

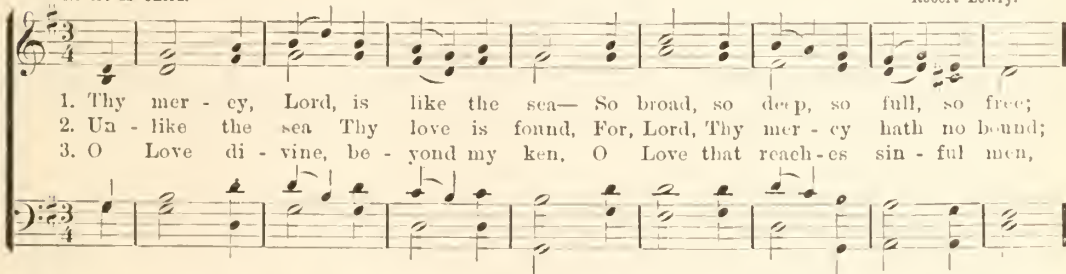


'Tis the Church of Je - sus, with a might-y voice Call-ing to the youth of ev-'ry land.

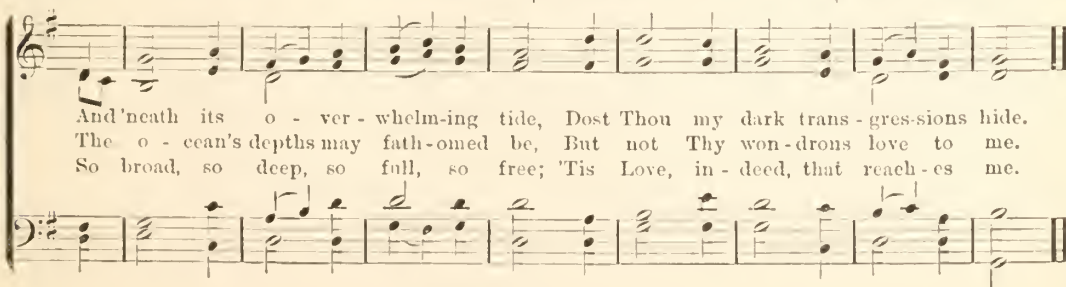
Robert M. Offord.

Like the Sea.

Robert Lowry.



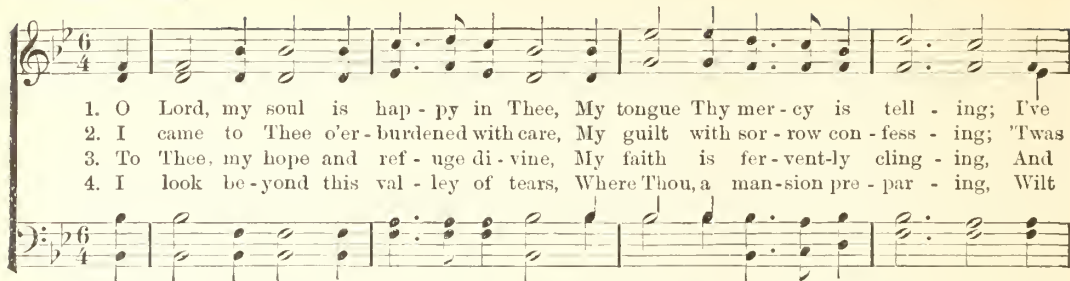
1. Thy mer - cy, Lord, is like the sea— So broad, so deep, so full, so free;
 2. Un - like the sea Thy love is found, For, Lord, Thy mer - cy hath no bound;
 3. O Love di - vine, be - yond my ken, O Love that reach-es sin - ful men,



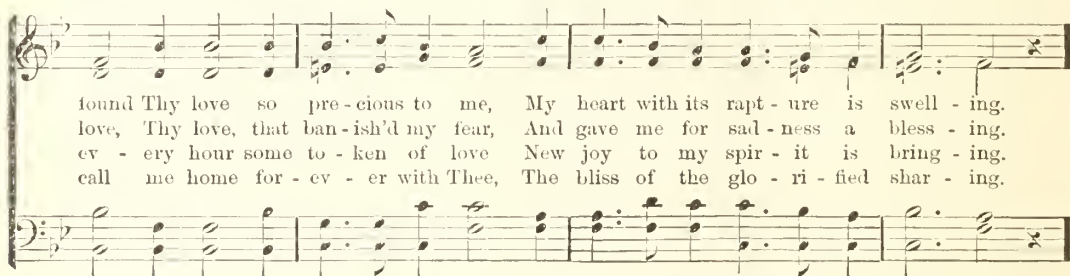
And 'neath its o - ver - whelm-ing tide, Dost Thou my dark trans-gres-sions hide.
 The o - cean's depths may fath-omed be, But not Thy won-drons love to me.
 So broad, so deep, so full, so free; 'Tis Love, in - deed, that reach-es me.

Wonderful Love.

Hubert P. Main.



1. O Lord, my soul is hap - py in Thee, My tongue Thy mer - cy is tell - ing; I've
 2. I came to Thee o'er - burdened with care, My guilt with sor - row con - fess - ing; 'Twas
 3. To Thee, my hope and ref - uge di - vine, My faith is fer - vent - ly cling - ing, And
 4. I look be - yond this val - ley of tears, Where Thou, a man - sion pre - par - ing, Wilt



found Thy love so pre - cious to me, My heart with its rapt - ure is swell - ing.
 love, Thy love, that ban - ish'd my fear, And gave me for sad - ness a bless - ing.
 ev - ery hour some to - ken of love New joy to my spir - it is bring - ing.
 call me home for - ev - er with Thee, The bliss of the glo - ri - fied shar - ing.

REFRAIN.



Won - der - ful love! O won - der - ful love! Sing of its ful - ness for - ev - er; I've

found the way that lead-eth to life, The way to the beau-ti-ful riv-er.

This musical score is for a two-part setting of the hymn 'Wonderful Love.—Concluded.' It features a treble and a bass staff. The treble staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and a common time signature. The melody is composed of eighth and sixteenth notes. The bass staff begins with a bass clef, the same key signature, and a common time signature. The accompaniment consists of chords and single notes. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

Praise Ye the Father.

F. F. Flemming.

1. Praise ye the Fa-ther for His lov-ing kindness; Ten-der-ly cares He for His lov-ing
 2. Praise ye the Sav-iour; great is His com-pas-sion; Gra-cious-ly cares He for His chos-en
 3. Praise ye the Spir-it, Com-fort-er of Is-ra-el, Sent of the Fa-ther and the Son to

chil-dren; Praise Him, ye an-gels, praise Him in the heav-ens, Praise ye Je-ho-vah!
 peo-ple; Young men and maid-ens, ye old men and chil-dren, Praise ye the Sav-iour!
 bless us; Praise ye the Fa-ther, Son, and Ho-ly Spir-it, Praise ye the Tri-une God!

This musical score is for a three-part setting of the hymn 'Praise Ye the Father.' It features a treble and a bass staff. The treble staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is composed of eighth and sixteenth notes. The bass staff begins with a bass clef, the same key signature, and a 4/4 time signature. The accompaniment consists of chords and single notes. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff, with three numbered verses.

Sing His Praise.

R. L. Fletcher.

Robert Lowry.

1. Let the na-tions all re-joice and sing, Let them now ex-alt their right-ful King,
 2. O'er the east-ern hills the light ap-pears, Hail the morn-ing star of peace-ful years;
 3. Come, ye saint of God, your voice- es raise, Let the earth be vo-cal with His praise;

Till the dis-tant climes of all the earth Shall be glad in the Sav-iour's birth.
 'Tis the Prom-ised One so long fore-told, 'Tis the Sav-iour we now be-hold.
 Let the floods and fields, the hills and plains, Tell with joy that the Sav-iour reigns.

CHORUS.

Sing His praise, all ye lands, Sing His praise, all ye lands;
 Sing His praise, all ye lands, Sing His praise, all ye lands;



O - ver all the earth let the joy - ful ti-dings ring; Praise the name of the Sav-iour King.



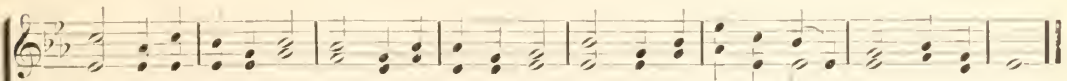
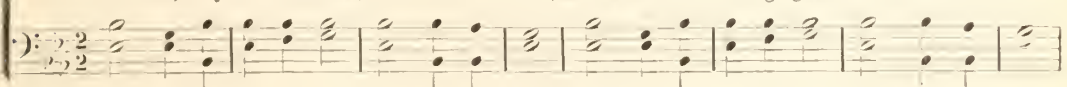
Jesus is Mine.

H. J. M. Hope.

J. H. Burke.



1. Now I have found a friend, Je - sus is mine; His love shall nev-er end, Je - sus is mine;
2. When earth shall pass away, Je - sus is mine; In the great judg-ment day, Je - sus is mine;
3. Fa-ther, Thy name I bless, Je - sus is mine; Thine was the sov'reign grace, Praise shall be Thine;



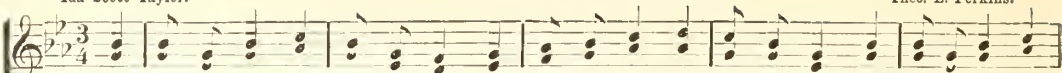
Tho' earthly joys decrease, Tho' earthly friendships cease, Now I have lasting peace, Je - sus is mine.
 O what a glorious thing, Then to be-hold my King, On tune-ful harps to sing, Je - sus is mine.
 Spir - it of ho-li ness, Seal-ing the Fa-ther's grace Thou mad'st my soul em-brace, Je - sus as mine.



O Let Your Tongues.

Ida Scott Taylor.

Theo. E. Perkins.



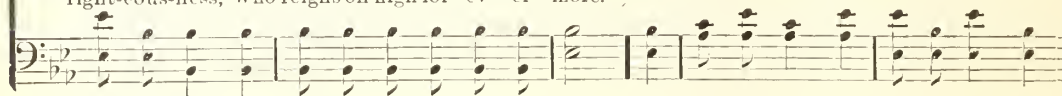
1. O let your tongues with glad acclaim Ex - alt the ev - er - last-ing God; His love ig-nite a
2. Let kin-dred voic - es catch the fire, And swell the joy - ous wave of song, Till ev-ery na-tion
3. Ho-san - na to the Lord of Light! How broad and deep His boundless love! How full of wis-dom,
4. O mag-ni - fy and land and bless The heav'n-ly King whom we a - dore, The God of peace and



CHORUS.



heav'n-ly flame With - in your souls to shine a - broad.
 shall as - pire To join the grand, tri-umphant throng. } O let your tongues with glad acclaim Be
 pow'r and might, The God of grace who rules a - bove!
 right-cous-ness, Who reigns on high for ev - er - more.

*crescendo.....*

tuned to praise the Saviour's name; And glo-ry be to God on high, And glo-ry be to God on high.

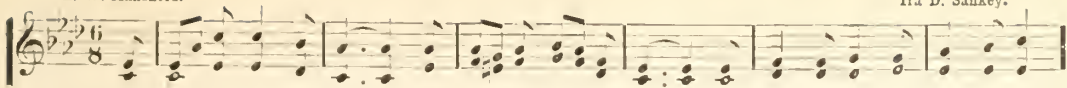


Where God and the Angels Are.

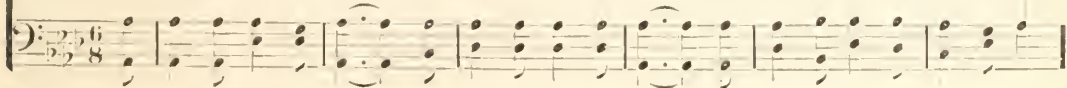
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L. W. Mansfield.

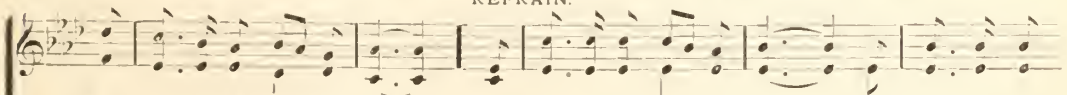
Ira D. Sankey.



1. There may be storm-y days, There may be hours of care; I'll welcome all; they beck-on me
2. The Lord is all my strength, And ev - er guid-ing Star, To lead me safe-ly to that land
3. My man-sion is se - cure, In you-der realms a - far; My crown is there, hid up for me,
4. My bark is homeward bound; I soon shall cross the bar, And safe-ly anchor, home at last,



REFRAIN.



Where God and the an - gels are.
Where God and the an - gels are.
Where God and the an - gels are.
Where God and the an - gels are.

Where God and the an - gels are, . . . Where God and the
ho - ly an - gels are,



an - gels are; . . . O welcome hour when I shall dwell Where God and the an - gels are.
ho - ly an gels are;



Where His Voice is Guiding.

Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

1. Hark, 'tis the Mas-ter! He's call-ing you to-day; Follow where His voice is guid-ing; Look for His
 2. New fields of blessing will o - pen to your view; Follow where His voice is guid-ing; Seek-ing His
 3. What tho' temptations may beckon you a-side? Follow where His voice is guid-ing; Un - der His

foot-prints a - long the heav'n-ward way, Follow where His voice is guid-ing; He... who lives for
 Spir - it, your dai - ly strength re-new, Follow where His voice is guid-ing; Press - ing on-ward,
 ban - ner in roy - al - ty a - bide, Follow where His voice is guid-ing; Though the way seem

ev - er - more, Trod... this earthly path be - fore, Knows its dangers, knows its grief,
 glad and free, Sweet - er will His serv - ice be, Rich - er His re - wards of love,
 hard and long, Faith... will sing her cheer-y song; Soon we'll lay the bur - dens down,

CHORUS.

He will send your soul re - lief.
Foretastes of the feast a - bove.
Then the palm, the harp, the crown.

} Follow, fol - low where His voice is guiding, Follow, fol - low
Fol - - low where His voice is guid - ing, Fol - low where His

where His voice is guiding, Fol - low where His voice is guid - ing, Fol - low, fol - low, fol - low on.
voice is Follow where His

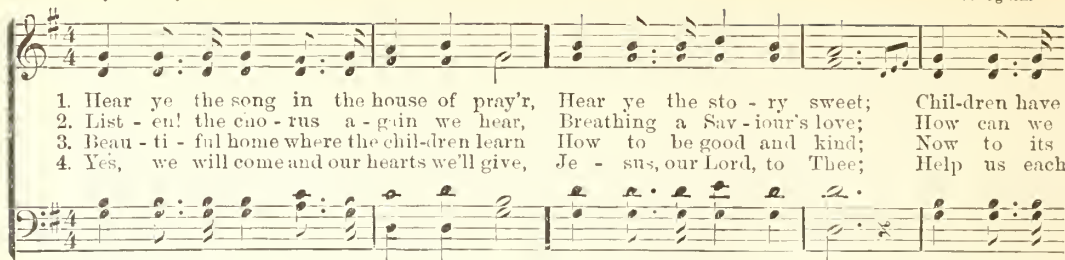
Ps. 34: 11.

Come, ye Children.

Robert Lowry.

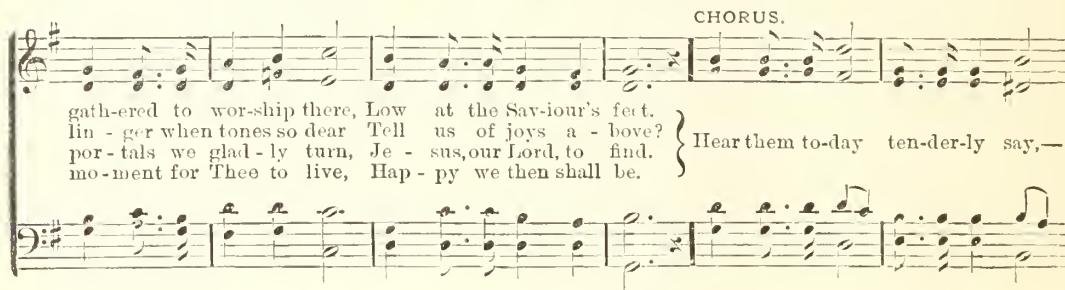
Come, ye chil-dren, hearken un-to me: I will teach you the fear of the LORD; }
(Omit.....) } fear of the LORD.

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1. Hear ye the song in the house of pray'r, Hear ye the sto - ry sweet; Chil-dren have
 2. List - en! the cho - rus a - gain we hear, Breathing a Sav - iour's love; How can we
 3. Beau - ti - ful home where the chil-dren learn, How to be good and kind; Now to its
 4. Yes, we will come and our hearts we'll give, Je - sus, our Lord, to Thee; Help us each

CHORUS.



gath-ered to wor-ship there, Low at the Sav-iour's feet.
 lin - ger when tones so dear Tell us of joys a - bove? } Hear them to-day ten-der-ly say,—
 por - tals we glad - ly turn, Je - sus, our Lord, to find.
 mo - ment for Thee to live, Hap - py we then shall be.



"Come to the Sunday-school a-way!" Hear them to-day tenderly say,— "Come to the Sunday-school away!"

Never Say Good-Bye.

1. O bless-ed home where those who meet Shall nev - er say good - bye; Where kin-dred souls each
 2. Be - yond this vale of toil and care, We'll nev - er say good - bye; We part in tears on
 3. When safe a - mong the ransom'd throng, We'll nev - er say good - bye; Where life is one e -
 4. On yon - der fair and peace-ful shore, We'll nev - er say good - bye; But dwell with Christ for

CHORUS.

oth - er greet, And nev - er say good - bye.
 earth, but there—We'll nev - er say good - bye.
 ter - nal song, We'll nev - er say good - bye.
 ev - er - more, And nev - er say good - bye. } We'll nev - er say good - bye,.... We'll
 good-bye,

nev - er say good - bye;... In that fair land be - yond the sky We'll nev - er say good - bye.
 good-bye;

Little Soldiers of the King.

Laura E. Newell.

(PRIMARY.)

Chas. K. Langley.

1. We are lit-tle soldiers, Sol-diers of the Lord, Trusting in the Sav-iour, Leaning on His word;
 2. Christ, our mighty Captain, Guards us on the way; As we march tow'rd heaven, Un-to Him we pray;
 3. Keep us pure, dear Saviour, Valiant, brave and strong; Help us to be faith-ful, And a-void the wrong;

He sustains and keeps us In the ways of truth; We have come to Je-sus, Him we give our youth.
 Pa-tient-ly He lis-tens To our fee-blest pray'r, For He takes the children In His ten-der care.
 Keep us ev-er near Thee, Clos-er to Thy side; May we live for ev-er True to Him who died.

CHORUS

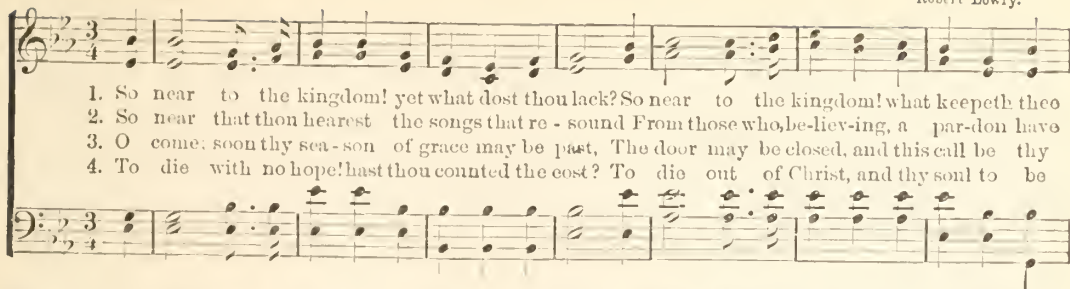
We are lit-tle soldiers, Soldiers of the King; Marching 'neath His banner, Loy-al hearts we bring.

So Near to the Kingdom.

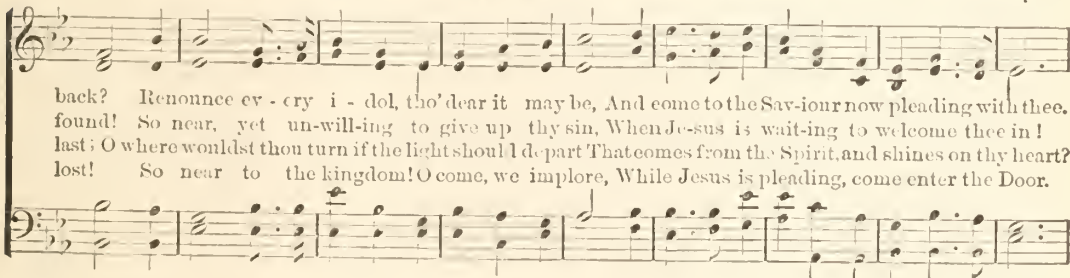
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Fanny J. Crosby.

Robert Lowry.



1. So near to the kingdom! yet what dost thou lack? So near to the kingdom! what keepeth thee
 2. So near that thou hearest the songs that re-sound From those who, be-liev-ing, a par-don have
 3. O come: soon thy sea-son of grace may be past, The door may be closed, and this call be thy
 4. To die with no hope! hast thou counted the cost? To die out of Christ, and thy soul to be



back? Renounce ev-ery i-dol, tho' dear it may be, And come to the Sav-iour now pleading with thee.
 found! So near, yet un-will-ing to give up thy sin, When Je-sus is wait-ing to welcome thee in!
 last! O where wouldst thou turn if the light should de-part That comes from the Spirit, and shines on thy heart?
 lost! So near to the kingdom! O come, we implore, While Jesus is pleading, come enter the Door.

REFRAIN.



Plead - - ing with thee, The Sav-iour is pleading, is pleading with thee.

Pleading with thee, pleading with thee.

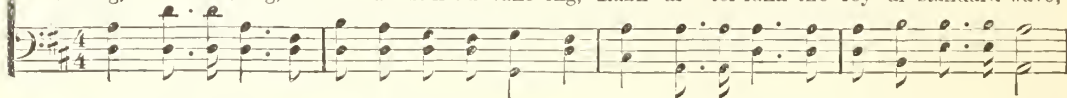
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Hark! Hark! the Song.

Ira D. Sankey.



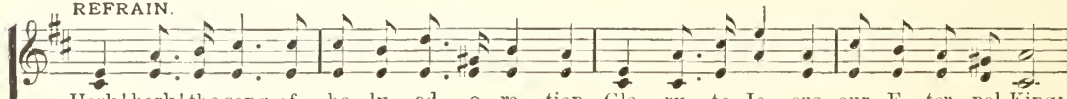
1. Hark! hark! the song from youthful voices break-ing, Fresh from the heart its tuneful numbers flow;
2. Hark! hark! the song, the grand old sto-ry tell-ing, Oh, how it swells and ech-oes far a-way!
3. Sing, chil-dren, sing; the song you now are wak-ing, Long, long a-go on Judah's plain be-gan;
4. Sing, chil-dren, sing, till for-ward still ad-vanc-ing, Rank af-ter rank the roy-al standard wave;



How sweet the song of hap-py children marching, Prais-ing the Sav-iour as they on-ward go.
 Life, love and joy, thro' Him who hath redeemed us, Free-ly are of-fered in His name to-day.
 When from the sky was heard the midnight cho-rus, Peace from our Fa-ther and good will to man.
 Sing, glad-ly sing, the won-ders of His great-ness, Je-sus the might-y One, the Strong to Save.

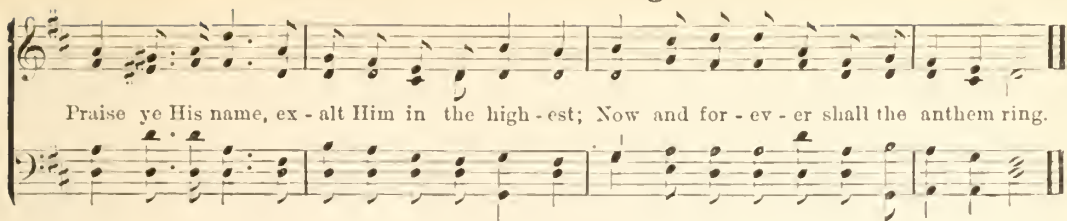


REFRAIN.



Hark! hark! the song of ho-ly ad-o-ra-tion, Glo-ry to Je-sus, our E-ter-nal King;



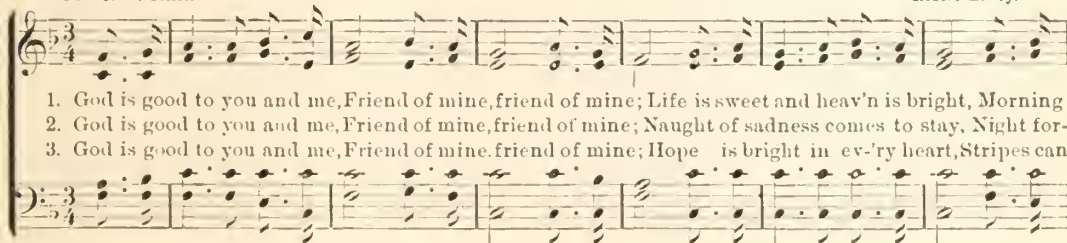


Praise ye His name, ex - alt Him in the high - est; Now and for - ev - er shall the anthem ring.

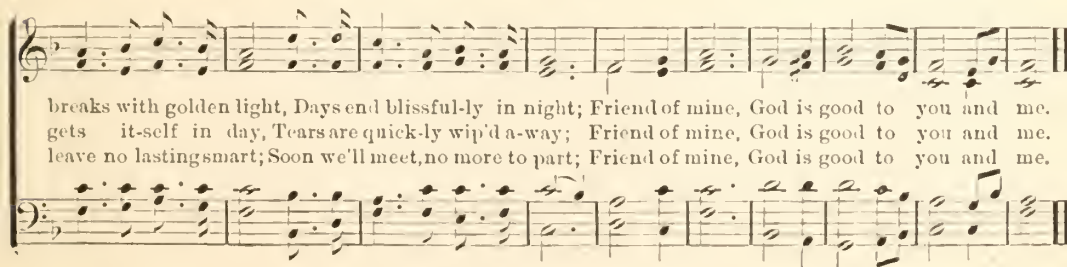
God is Good to You and Me.

Rev. C. W. Teller.

Robert Lowry.



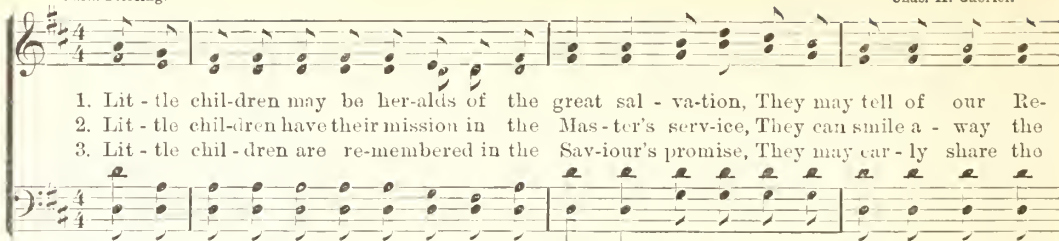
1. God is good to you and me, Friend of mine, friend of mine; Life is sweet and heav'n is bright, Morning
2. God is good to you and me, Friend of mine, friend of mine; Naught of sadness comes to stay, Night for-
3. God is good to you and me, Friend of mine, friend of mine; Hope is bright in ev'ry heart, Stripes can



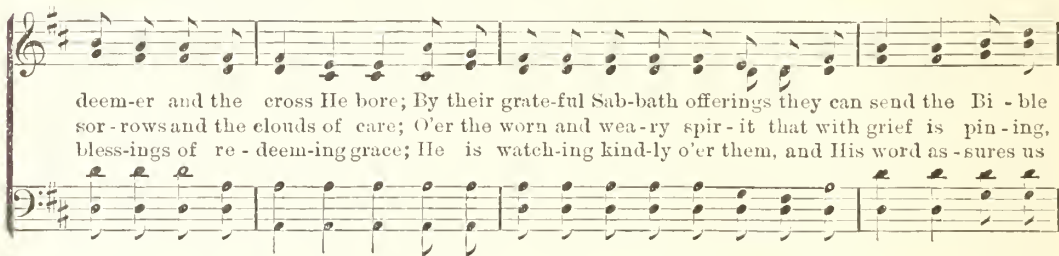
breaks with golden light, Days end blissful-ly in night; Friend of mine, God is good to you and me.
gets it-self in day, Tears are quick-ly wip'd a-way; Friend of mine, God is good to you and me.
leave no lastingsmart; Soon we'll meet, no more to part; Friend of mine, God is good to you and me.

Julia Sterling.

Chas. H. Gabriel.

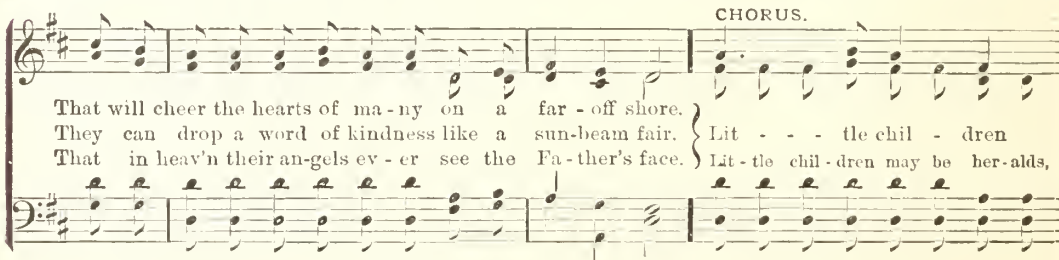


1. Lit - tle chil-dren may be her-alds of the great sal - va-tion, They may tell of our Re-
 2. Lit - tle chil-dren have their mission in the Mas - ter's serv-ice, They can smile a - way the
 3. Lit - tle chil-dren are re-mem-bered in the Sav-iour's promise, They may ear - ly share tho



deem-er and the cross He bore; By their grate-ful Sab-bath offerings they can send the Bi - ble
 sor - rows and the clouds of care; O'er the worn and wea-ry spir - it that with grief is pin - ing,
 bless-ings of re - deem-ing grace; He is watch-ing kind-ly o'er them, and His word as - sures us

CHORUS.



That will cheer the hearts of ma - ny on a far - off shore. } Lit - - - tle chil - dren
 They can drop a word of kindness like a sun-beam fair. } Lit - tle chil - dren may be her - alds,
 That in heav'n their an-gels ev - er see the Fa - ther's face. }

may be her-alds, joy-ful her-alds of the bless-ed Sav-iour's love; Lit - - - - - the
may be her-alds of sal - va - tion, Lit - - - - - the chil-dren

chil - dren may be her-alds, Glad-ly point-ing ma - ny to the home a - bove.
may be her-alds, may be her-alds of sal - va - tion,

A Cheerful Giver.

W. A. O.

CHOIR. After collection.

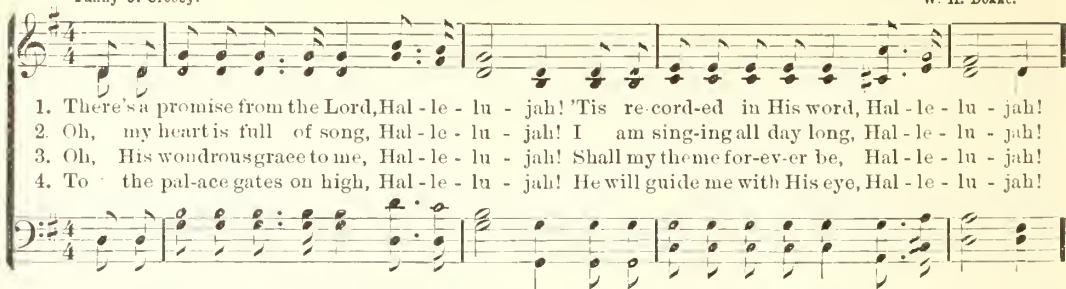
SCHOOL.

W. A. Ogden.

1. The Lord loveth a cheerful giv - er; { Therefore with gladness we will bring }
{ Now un-to Christ, our (Omit.) of - fer - ing.

2. The Lord loveth a cheerful giv - er; { Therefore with joy we now pro-claim }
{ Prais - es un-to His (Omit.) ho - ly name. A - MEN.

There's a Promise from the Lord.

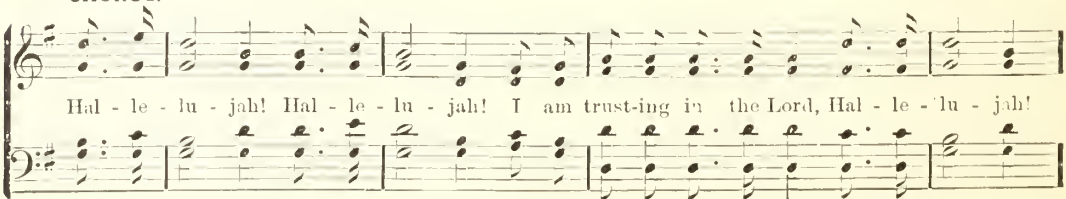


1. There's a promise from the Lord, Hal - le - lu - jah! 'Tis re - cord - ed in His word, Hal - le - lu - jah!
2. Oh, my heart is full of song, Hal - le - lu - jah! I am sing - ing all day long, Hal - le - lu - jah!
3. Oh, His wondrous grace to me, Hal - le - lu - jah! Shall my theme for - ev - er be, Hal - le - lu - jah!
4. To the pal - ace gates on high, Hal - le - lu - jah! He will guide me with His eye, Hal - le - lu - jah!



That the faith - ful He'll re - ward, Hal - le - lu - jah! And that prom - ise I be - lieve, Praise His name.
 In my weak - ness I am strong, Hal - le - lu - jah! For my strength is in the Lord, Praise His name.
 With His blood He made me free, Hal - le - lu - jah! I am hap - py in His love, Praise His name.
 I shall see Him by and by, Hal - le - lu - jah! And in glo - ry at His feet, Praise His name.

CHORUS.



Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! I am trust - ing in the Lord, Hal - le - lu - jah!

Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! I am trust-ing in the Lord, Praise His name.

This musical score is for a hymn. It features a treble and bass staff. The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The key signature has one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are written below the notes.

R. L.

Father, Be with Us.

Robert Lowry.

1. Fa - ther, be with us, for the day is clos-ing; Day-light and dark-ness are at Thy dis-
 2. There is no safe - ty from the ills that bound us, No sure de-fence, but in Thy arms a -
 3. Keep Thou Thy children from the world's tempta-tion, Keep us for Him who wrought the great sal-
 pos - ing; Tri - al and dan-ger now may lie be - fore us, But Thy strong hand is ev-er o'er us.
 round us; Thine are we, Fa-ther, when by sleep o'er-tak-en, Thine in the morning when we wak-en.
 va - tion; Sleeping or wak-ing, to Thy will we yield us, In Thy dear arms, O Father, shield us.

This musical score is for a hymn. It features a treble and bass staff. The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The key signature has two flats (Bb and Eb), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are written below the notes.

Onward, Pressing Onward.

Ira D. Sankey.

1. On - ward! on - ward! ev - er press-ing on - ward, Firm and fear-less, joy-ful-ly we go:
 2. On - ward! on - ward! hear the trumpets sounding; Rouse we quick-ly, haste the ranks to fill;
 3. Faint not, fear not, nev-er be dis-couraged, God will bring us thro' the bat-tle strife;

If we fol-low where the Sav-iour leads us, He will be our guide, and the way will show.
 May our ar-my, like a host with ban-ners, Con-quer ev-ery foe, and be faith-ful still.
 He hath promised ev-ery faith-ful sol-dier Vic-to-ry at last, and a crown of life.

D.S.—On - ward! on - ward! brav-ing ev - ery dan - ger, We shall o - ver-come thro' His ho - ly word.

REFRAIN.

On - ward! on - ward! march-ing forth to con-quest, We are trust-ing, trust-ing in the Lord;

D.S.

Awake, My Soul.

123

R L. Fletcher.

Robert Lowry.

1. A - wake, my soul, and greet the dawn, Be - hold, the drear-y night is gone; The sun-less grave gives.
2. A-mazed were they, the Roman guard, Who fast the sep - ul-chre had barred, To see how vain the
3. In loft - y strains let Zi - on sing The praise of her tri-umph-ant King; Cap - tiv - i - ty is

CHORUS.

back its prey, For Christ came forth at that break of day. }
 watch, the seal, When Je - sus did His might re - veal. } A - wake, . . . my soul, . . . The
 cap - tive led, For Christ is ris - en from the dead. } A - wake, a - wake, a - wake, my soul,

Sav-iour lives, no more to die; A - wake, . . . my soul, The Lord as-cends on high.
 A - wake, a - wake, a - wake, my soul,

Arise, and Follow Me.

Willard P. Morris.

1. The Mas-ter is come and call - eth, O broth-er, He calls for thee; In ten-der-est
 2. If Thou wilt be-lieve Him ful - ly That He is the Christ in - deed, He'll give to thee
 3. Then trust Him and bravely fol - low; The Sav-iour is kind and true; O serve Him with

pp CHORUS.

tones He's say - ing, "A - rise, and fol - low Me."
 life e - ter - nal, In this thy time of need. } "A - rise, . . . a - rise, . . . a -
 joy and glad - ness; He's call - ing now for you. } "A - rise, a - rise, a - rise,

rise, and fol-low Me;"... The Mas-ter is gen - tly call - ing, "A - rise, and fol-low Me."
 fol - low Me;"

We Shall Meet.

125

John Atkinson.

Hubert P. Main.

1. We shall meet be-yond the riv - er, By and by, by and by; And the dark ness will be
 2. We shall strike the harps of glo - ry, By and by, by and by; We shall sing re-demp-tion's
 3. We shall see and be like Je - sus, By and by, by and by; Who a crown of life will

o - ver, By and by, by and by; With the toil-some jour-ney done, And the
 sto - ry, By and by, by and by; And the strains for ev - er - more Shall re -
 give us, By and by, by and by; And the an - gels who ful - fill All the

glo-rious bat - tle won, We shall shine forth as the sun, By and by, by and by.
 sound in sweet-ness o'er Yon-der ev - er - last-ing shore, By and by, by and by.
 mandates of His will, Shall at - tend and love us still, By and by, by and by.

Fall into Line.

Chas. K. Langley.

1. O - ver hill and loft - y mount - ain, Hear the gos - pel trump-et call;
 2. Gird - ing on the roy - al ar - mor, Wave the glo - rious ban - ner high;
 3. Sound a - gain the sil - ver trump - et, Sound a - loud the bat - tle cry;

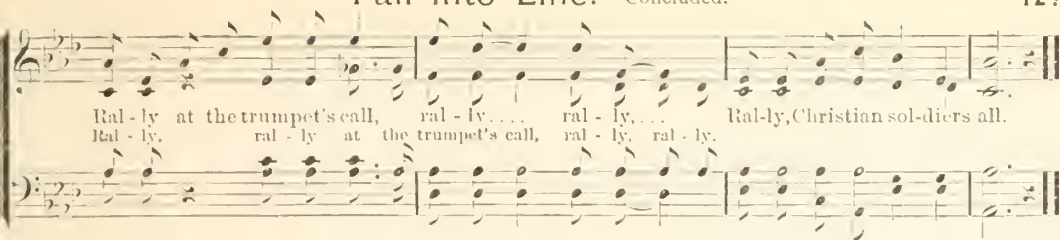
List - en to the strains in - spir - ing; 'Tis a mes - sage for us all.
 While for truth and right con - tend - ing, An - gels watch you from the sky.
 "All for Je - sus, all for Je - sus!" We shall con - quer though we die,

CHORUS.

Fall in - to line for the con - flict, Fall in - to line for the con - flict,
 fall in - to line, fall in - to line,

Fall into Line.—Concluded.

127

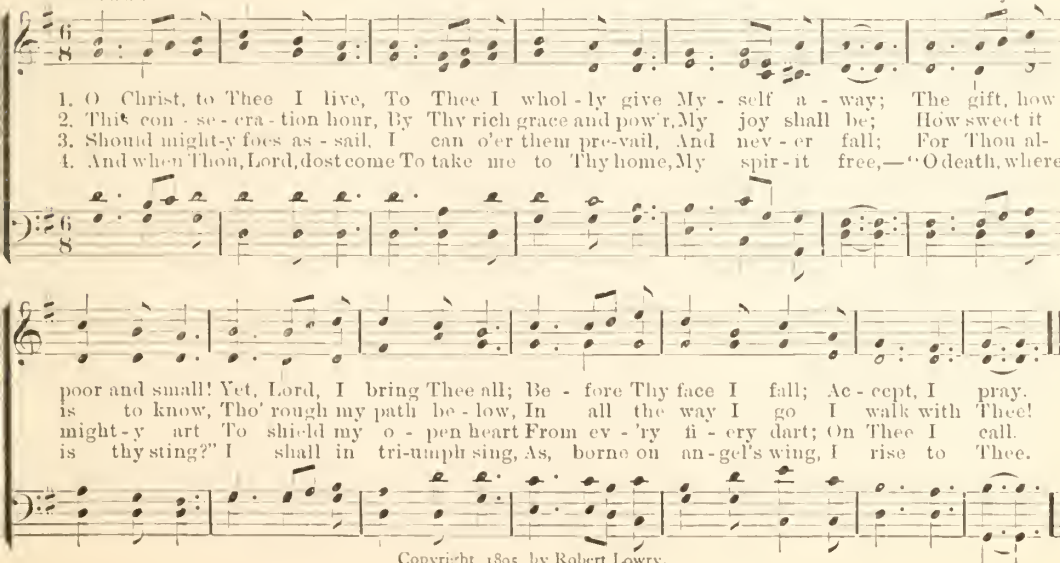


Ral-ly at the trumpet's call, ral-ly... ral-ly... Ral-ly, Christian sol-diers all.
Ital-ly, ral-ly at the trumpet's call, ral-ly, ral-ly.

Rev. John Otis Barrows.

O Christ, to Thee I Live.


Robert Lowry.



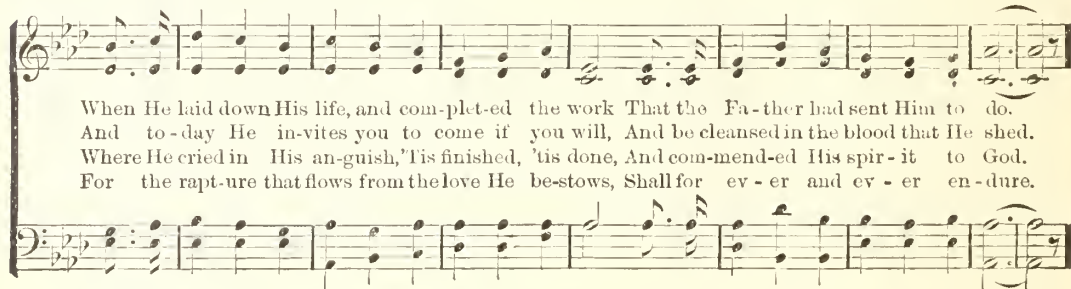
1. O Christ, to Thee I live, To Thee I whol-ly give My - self a - way; The gift, how
2. This con - se - cra - tion hour, By Thy rich grace and pow'r, My joy shall be; How sweet it
3. Shoud might-y foes as - sail, I can o'er them pre-vail, And nev - er fall; For Thou al-
4. And when Thou, Lord, dost come To take me to Thy home, My spir-it free,—'O death, where
poor and small! Yet, Lord, I bring Thee all; Be - fore Thy face I fall; Ac - cept, I pray.
is to know, Tho' rough my path be - low, In all the way I go I walk with Thee!
might-y art To shield my o - pen heart From ev - 'ry fi - ery dart; On Thee I call.
is thy sting?" I shall in tri-umph sing, As, borne on an-gel's wing, I rise to Thee.

Room at the Cross.

Ira D. Sankey.

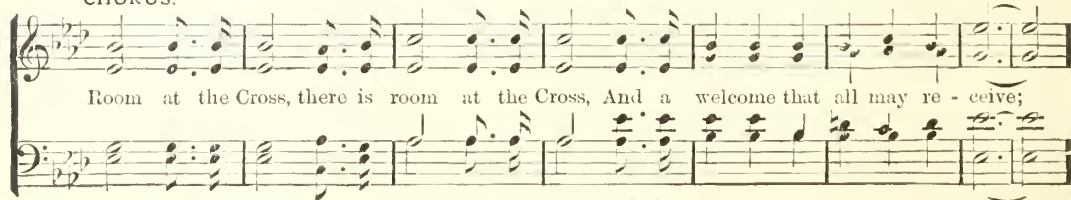


1. Look a-way to the Cross of the Cru-ci-fied One, Where He purchas'd sal-va-tion for you;
 2. Look a-way to the Cross of the Cru-ci-fied One, To the Cross where He suffered and bled;
 3. Look a-way to the Cross of the Cru-ci-fied One, Where the wine press a-lone He hath trod;
 4. There is life at the Cross of the Cru-ci-fied One, And its hope is a-bid-ing and sure;

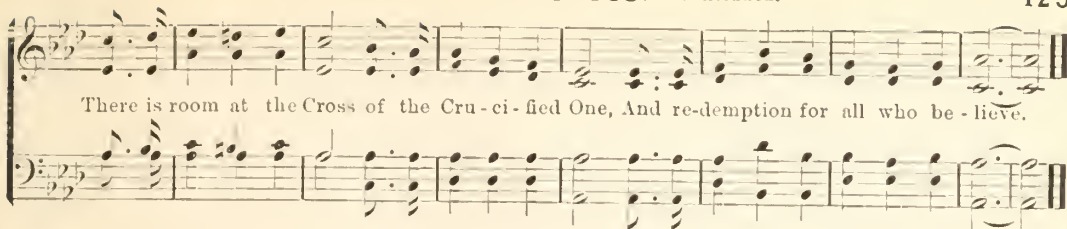


When He laid down His life, and com-plet-ed the work That the Fa-ther had sent Him to do.
 And to-day He in-vites you to come if you will, And be cleansed in the blood that He shed.
 Where He cried in His an-guish, 'Tis finished, 'tis done, And com-mend-ed His spir-it to God.
 For the rapt-ure that flows from the love He be-stows, Shall for ev-er and ev-er en-dure.

CHORUS.



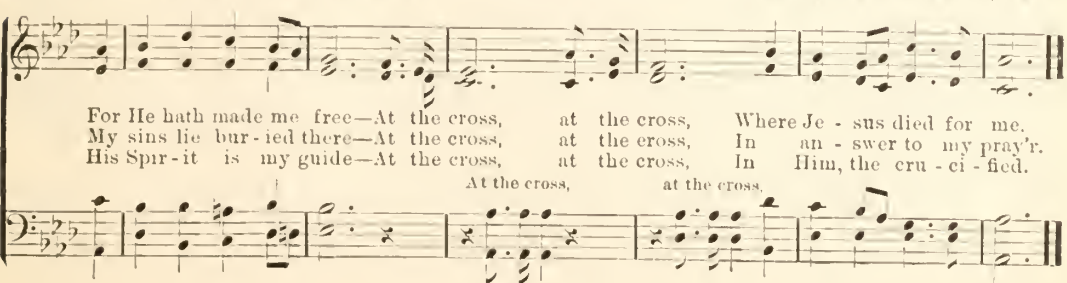
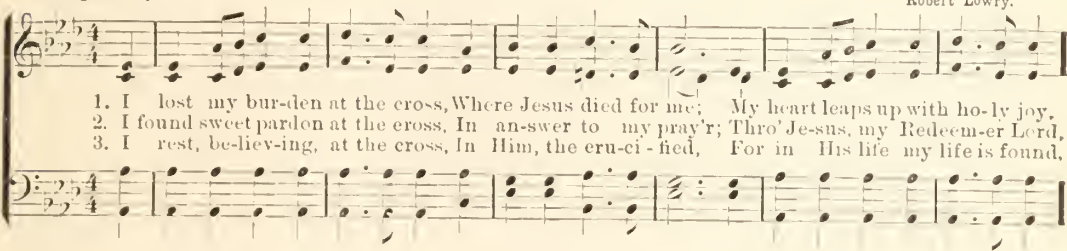
Room at the Cross, there is room at the Cross, And a welcome that all may re-ceive;



Roger H. Lyon.

Peace at the Cross.

Robert Lowry.



I am Trusting Him Who Died.

Fanny J. Crosby.

W. H. Doane.

1. I am trust-ing Him who died for me, And I bless His name that grace is free;
 2. I am trust-ing Him, the strong to save, He has purchased life be - yond the grave;
 3. I will trust my Sav-iour all the way To the pearl-y gates of end-less day,

How my soul for joy breaks forth and sings, While I rest in peace be - neath His wings.
 O the pure de-light His pres-ence brings, While I rest in peace be - neath His wings.
 Till a vic-tor crown in heav'n I wear; Then I'll praise His name for - ev - er there.

REFRAIN.

I am trust-ing, I am trust-ing, And my soul with ho - ly rapt - ure sings;

I am Trusting Him Who Died.—Concluded.

131

Musical score for the song "I am Trusting Him Who Died.—Concluded." The score is written for voice and piano. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats) and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is on the treble staff, and the piano accompaniment is on the bass staff. The lyrics are: "I am trust-ing, I am trust-ing, While I rest in peace be-neath His wings." The music concludes with a double bar line.

I Need Thee Every Hour.

Annie S. Hawks.

Robert Lowry.

Musical score for the song "I Need Thee Every Hour." The score is written for voice and piano. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats) and the time signature is 3/4. The melody is on the treble staff, and the piano accompaniment is on the bass staff. The lyrics are: "1. I need Thee every hour, Most gra-cious Lord; No ten-der voice like Thine Can peace af-ford. 2. I need Thee every hour, Stay Thou near by; Temp-tations lose their pow'r When Thou art nigh. 3. I need Thee every hour, Teach me Thy will; And Thy rich prom-is-es In me ful-fill. 4. I need Thee every hour, Most Ho-ly One; Oh, make me Thine in-deed, Thou bless-ed Son." The music concludes with a double bar line.

REFRAIN.

Musical score for the Refrain of "I Need Thee Every Hour." The score is written for voice and piano. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats) and the time signature is 3/4. The melody is on the treble staff, and the piano accompaniment is on the bass staff. The lyrics are: "I need Thee, oh, I need Thee; Every hour I need Thee; Oh, bless me now, my Saviour; I come to Thee." The music concludes with a double bar line.

Gracious Heavenly Father.

W. A. Ogden.

1. Gracious Heav'n-ly Fa - ther, Once a - gain we gath - er, From our homes so low - ly,
 2. As we come be - fore Thee, Wor - ship and a - dore Thee, Con - de - scend to know us,
 3. Glad-ly we will praise Thee, Grate-ful an - thems raise Thee; Pa - tient Thou hast sought us,

To Thy courts so ho - ly; Hum - bly here we ren - der, For Thy love so ten - der,
 And Thy fa - vor show us; Our pe - ti - tion hear - ing, And our spir - its cheer - ing,
 With Thy blood hast bought us; Therefore we a - dore Thee, Hum - bly come be - fore Thee,

To be used after last stanza.

Prais - es, prais - es to Thy ho - ly name.
 As we laud and bless Thy ho - ly name.
 Now to mag - ni - fy Thy ho - ly name. A - - MEN.

To Jesus I will Go.

133

Fanny J. Crosby.

W. H. Doane.

1st. *2d*

1. { There's a gen - tle voice with-in calls a - way; 'Tis a warn-ing I have heard o'er and o'er; }
 { But my heart is melt-ed now, I o - bey; From my Saviour I will wan - der no (Omit.) } more.

2. { He has promis'd all my sins to for-give, If I ask in sim-ple faith for His love; }
 { In His ho - ly word I learn how to live, And to la - bor for His king-dom a - (Omit.) } above.

3. { I will try to bear the cross in my youth, And be faith-ful to its cause till I die; }
 { If with cheerful step I walk in the truth, I shall wear a star-ry crown by and (Omit.) } by.

CHORUS.

Yes, I will go; yes, I will go; To Je - sus I will go and be saved;

Yes, I will go; yes, I will go; To Je - sus I will go and be saved.

God will take Care of You.

Fanny J. Crosby.

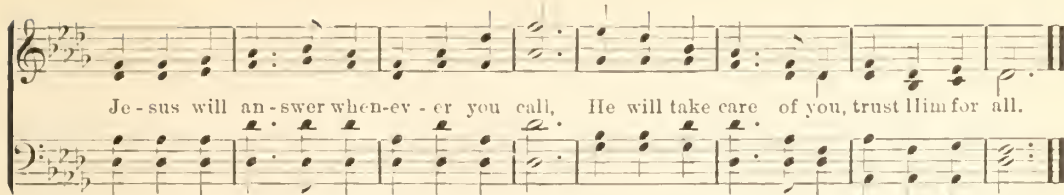
Ira D. Sankey.

1. God will take care of you, be not a - fraid; He is your safe-guard thro' sunshine and shade;
 2. God will take care of you thro' all the day, Shielding your footsteps, di-rect-ing your way;
 3. God will take care of you, long as you live, Grant-ing you blessings no oth-er can give;

Ten-der - ly watch-ing and keep-ing His own, He will not leave you to wan - der a - lone.
 He is your Shepherd, Pro-tect - or and Guide, Lead-ing His children where still wa-ters glide.
 He will take care of you when time is past, Safe to His kingdom will bring you at last.

CHORUS.

God will take care of you still to the end; Oh, what a Fa - ther, Ro - deemer and Friend!

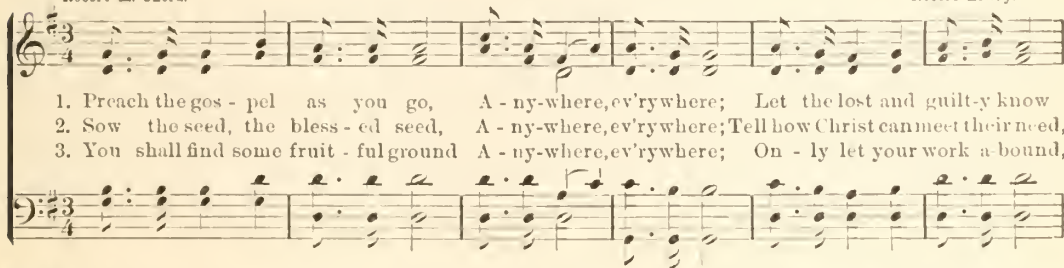


Je - sus will an - swer when - ev - er you call, He will take care of you, trust Him for all.

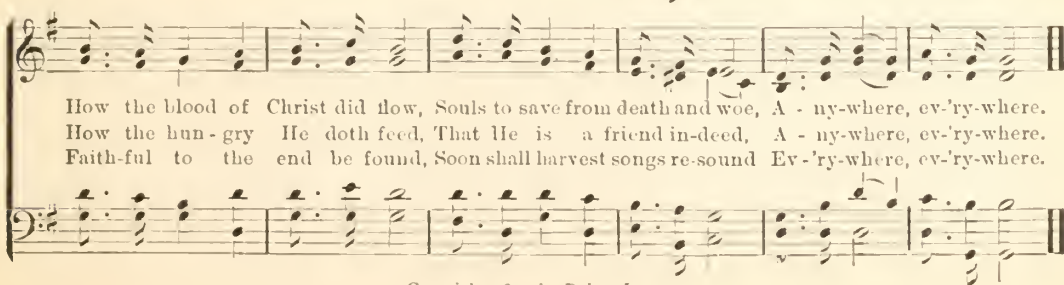
Anywhere, Everywhere.

Robert M. Offord.

Robert Lowry.



1. Preach the gos - pel as you go, A - ny-where, ev'rywhere; Let the lost and guilt-y know
 2. Sow the seed, the bless - ed seed, A - ny-where, ev'rywhere; Tell how Christ can meet their need,
 3. You shall find some fruit - ful ground A - ny-where, ev'rywhere; On - ly let your work a bound,



How the blood of Christ did flow, Souls to save from death and woe, A - ny-where, ev'ry-where.
 How the hun - gry He doth feed, That He is a friend in - deed, A - ny-where, ev'ry-where.
 Faith - ful to the end be found, Soon shall harvest songs re - sound Ev - 'ry-where, ev'ry-where.

The Meeting and the Greeting.

1. In our Father's ma-n-y man-sions, Where the throne e - ter-nal stands, Shall we see each oth-er's
 2. Where our feet shall nev-er fal - ter, Where no tear shall dim our eyes, Shall we learn the bless-ed
 3. Yes, the Lamb will be the light there, And no sil - ver moon will rise, For the night will nev-er

fac - es? Shall we clasp each other's hands? When this world of shine and shad-ow, Like a
 lan-guage, And the mu-sic of the skies? Where no sigh is ev - er sound-ing, Where no
 gath - er In the soft ce - les-tial skies; There no sin will sore as - sail us, And no

fad - ed dream, is past, In the soul's un - end-ing mor-row, Shall we meet a - gain at last?
 lip shall say, a - las! Shall we hear the harp-ers harp-ing, Standing on the sea of glass?
 hind'ring doubt or fear, When we're safe with-in the Cit - y, With our Sav-iour ev - er near.

The Meeting and the Greeting.—Concluded.

137

CHORUS.

O won-der-ful must be that meet-ing, And rapt-ur-ous will be that greet-ing, When, from

ev-ry sea and land, We shall come, a ran-som'd band, To be crown'd with life and love a-bove.

Saviour Mine.

R. L.

Robert Lowry.

1. Sav-iour mine, I am Thine; 'Twas Thy love that sought me; From my woe, Now I know 'Twas Thy blood that bought me.
2. Saved by grace, Now Thy face Shines with love around me; For Thy sake, God doth break Every chain that bound me.
3. Precious Lamb, Thine I am, Thine a-lone for ev-er; Be my Way, Day by day, Till the night comes nev-er.

I'll Praise My Redeemer.

Lyman G. Cuyler.

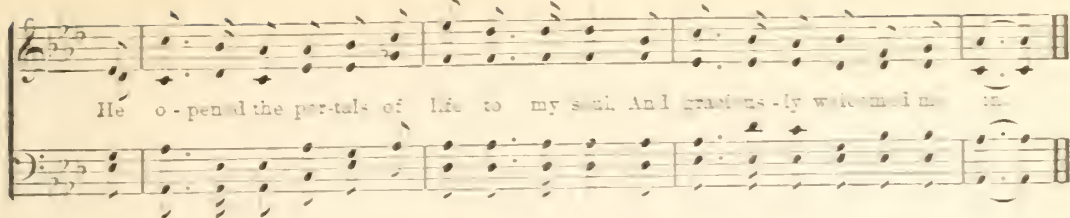
Ira D. Sankey.

1. I'll praise my Re-deem-er for all He has done, And all He has suffered for me;
 2. I love my Re-deem-er; for, when I was lost, With mer-cy that can-not be told
 3. I'll trust my Re-deem-er and fol-low Him still, What-ev-er my tri-als may be;

Ah, would I were like Him in spir-it and mind, For-giv-ing and gen-tle as He.
 He came to my res-cue; and, tho' I had strayed, He car-ried me back to the fold.
 My all to His serv-ice I cheer-ful-ly give; I love Him, be-cause He loves me.

CHORUS.

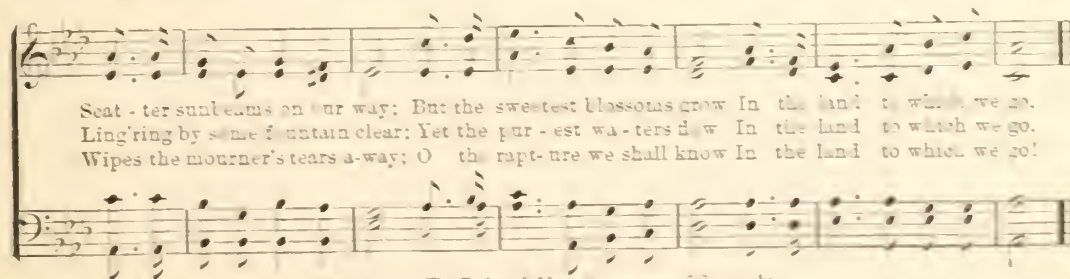
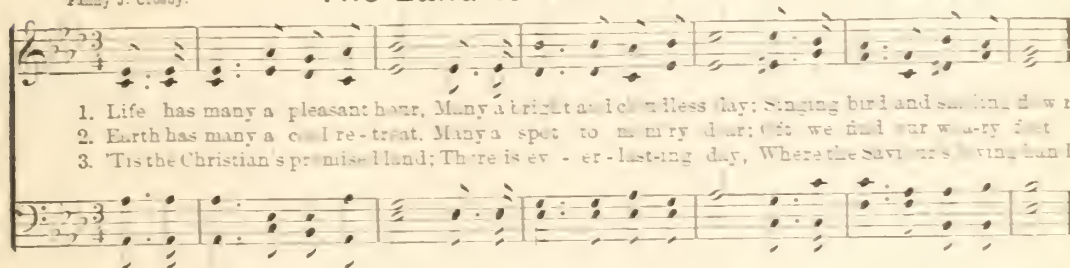
All glo-ry to Je-sus, who died on the cross To purchase re-demption from sin;



Fanny J. Crosby.

The Land to which We Go.

Wm. F. Sherwin.



1. Breaking thro' the clouds that gather O'er the Christian's natal skies, Distant beams, like floods of glory,
 2. Yet a lit-tle while we lin-ger, Ere we reach our journey's end; Yet a lit-tle while of la-bor,
 3. O the bliss of life e-ter-nal! O the long un-broken rest! In the gold-en fields of pleasure,

Fill the soul with glad surprise; And we al-most hear the ech-o Of the pure and ho-ly throng,
 Ere the evening shades descend; Then we'll lay us down to slumber, But the night will soon be o'er;
 In the re-gion of the blest; But, to sec our dear Re-deemer, And be-fore His throne to fall,

CHORUS.

In the bright, the bright for-ev-er, In the sum-mer-land of song.
 In the bright, the bright for-ev-er, We shall wake, to weep no more. } On the banks beyond the riv-er
 There to hear His gracious welcome—Will be sweeter far than all. }

ritard.

We shall meet, no more to sev-er; In the bright, the bright for-ev-er, In the sum-mer-land of song.

Something to Feast the Soul.

Mrs. C. W. Taylor.

Robert Lowry.

1. Something to feast the soul, O Lord, Something to gath-er from Thy word, Give us to - day;
 2. Give us to-day our dai - ly bread, That we, from Thy rich boun-ty fed, May grow with-in;
 3. Give us a pa-tient spir-it, Lord, For all the world can-not ac - cord Such bliss-ful rest

That, where-so-e'er our feet may roam, We may be drawing near-er home Each night, we pray.
 And, o - ver-com-ing ev - ery foe, The sweet reward of faith may know, A rest from sin.
 As, when we lean up - on Thy word, Thy precious prom-is - es af - ford To souls op-pressed.

Theodulph.

Anon.

1. Glo - ry, and praise, and hon - or To Thee, Re - deem - er, King! To whom the lips of
 2. Thou art the King of Is - rael, Thou Da - vid's roy - al Son, Who in the Lord's name
 3. Thou went-est to Thy pas - sion A - mid their shouts of praise; Thou reign-est now in

CHORUS.

chil - dren Made sweet ho - san - nas ring.
 com - est, The King and bless - ed One.
 glo - ry, While we our an - thems raise. } Glo - ry, and praise, and hon - or To

Thee, Re - deem - er, King! To whom the lips of chil - dren Made sweet ho - san - nas ring.

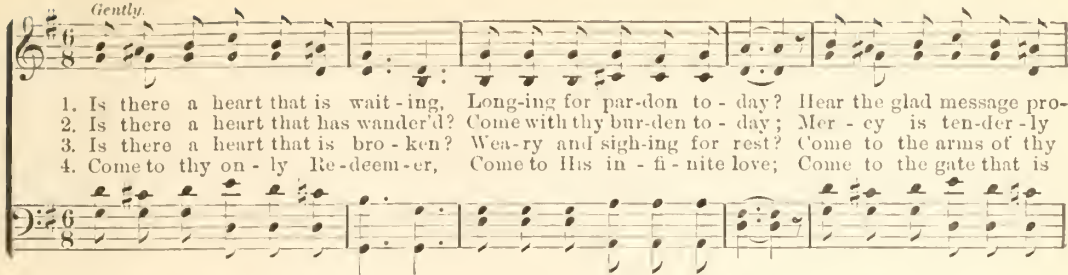
Jesus is Passing this Way.

143

Annie L. James.

W. H. Doane.

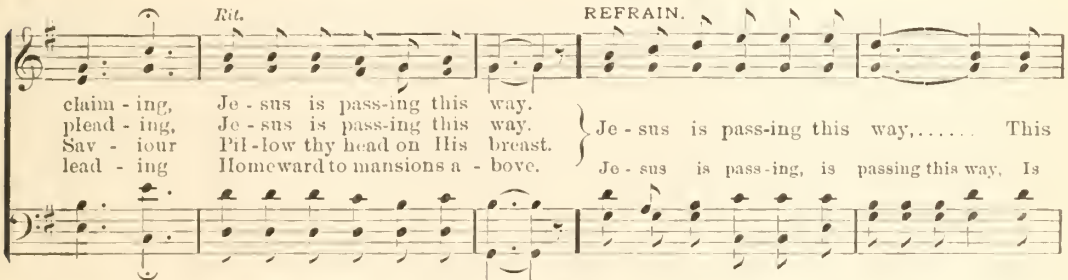
Gently.



1. Is there a heart that is wait-ing, Long-ing for par-don to-day? Hear the glad message pro-
 2. Is there a heart that has wander'd? Come with thy bur-den to-day; Mer-cy is ten-der-ly
 3. Is there a heart that is bro-ken? Wea-ry and sigh-ing for rest? Come to the arms of thy
 4. Come to thy on-ly Re-deem-er, Come to His in-fi-nite love; Come to the gate that is

Rit.

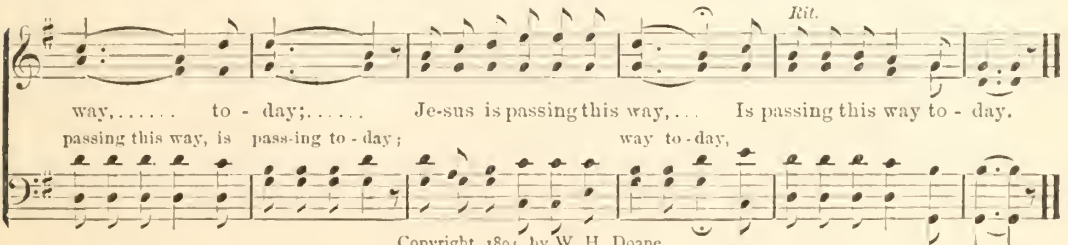
REFRAIN.



claim-ing, Je-sus is pass-ing this way.
 plead-ing, Je-sus is pass-ing this way.
 Sav-our, Pil-low thy head on His breast.
 lead-ing Homeward to mansions a-bove.

Je-sus is pass-ing this way,..... This
 Je-sus is pass-ing, is passing this way, Is

Rit.



way,..... to-day;..... Je-sus is passing this way,.... Is passing this way to-day.
 passing this way, is pass-ing to-day; way to-day,

O Come, Weary One.

1. O come, wea-ry one, to the on - ly sure Refuge, Where mer-cy and pardon are boundless and free;
 2. O come, wea-ry one, for the day-beams are fading; Say, why on the des-ert a-far wilt thou roam?
 3. O come, weary one, for the night-clouds pursue thee; How darkly they frown on the cold mountain's brow!
 4. O come, wea-ry one, He is urging thee onward; One step o'er the threshold, and life thou shalt gain;

O haste with thy bur-den of sin and of sorrow; Thy gracious Re-deem-er is wait-ing for thee.
 The arms of the Saviour will glad-ly en-fold thee, He longs with forgiveness to welcome thee home.
 The voice of the tem-pest is wait-ing around thee, And none but the Saviour can shel-ter thee now.
 The light of His love thro' the darkness is breaking; All glo-ry to Je-sus, the Lamb that was slain!

CHORUS.

Come, O come, Where mer-cy and par-don are bound-less and free;
 Come un-to Him, come un-to Him,

Haste with thy bur-den of sin and of sor-row, Thy gra-cious Re-deem-er is wait-ing for thee.

This musical score is for the concluding part of the hymn. It features a treble and bass staff in G major (one sharp). The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

Hitherto.

Annie S. Hawks.

Robert Lowry.

1. Hith-er - to the Lord has help'd me, Hith-er - to; All the way His hand has led me Safe-ly through;
2. When the days were o-ver-shadowed, Like the night, Then to me there came a vi-sion, All was light;

This musical score is for the first part of the hymn. It features a treble and bass staff in D major (two sharps) and 4/4 time. The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

He the vic - to - ry has giv - en, Still the same, When the battle seem'd the fiercest; Praise His name.
And that light will shine more clearly From a - bove; Still His ban-ner will be o'er me, Which is love.

This musical score is for the second part of the hymn. It features a treble and bass staff in D major (two sharps) and 4/4 time. The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

In Life's Joyous Morning.

Geo. Barton Ide.

Robert Lowry.



1. In life's joyous morning, while hope still is bright, And all thy green pathway is beaming with light.
2. Soon cares and temptations thy steps will attend, And sorrow's wild tempest may on thee de-scend;
3. O come to the Saviour, and there find a rest From all that can trouble thy frail mor-tal breast;



O come to the Saviour, His mer-cy embrace, And sweetly surren-der thy heart to His grace.
 What arm can sustain thee, what wisdom can guide, If Christ, the de-liv-er-er, be not at thy side?
 No storm then can reach thee, no danger as-sail; His might is re-sist-less, His truth can-not fail.



CHORUS.



Come, come, come to the Sav-iour, Come in life's morning, now, while you may; Come, come to-day.



My Sabbath Home.

1. Sweet Sabbath School! more dear to me Than fair-est pal - ace dome, My heart e'er turns with
 2. Here to my will - ful, wand'ring heart, The way of life is shown; Here may I seek the
 3. Here Je - sus stands with lov - ing voice, En - treat-ing me to come And make of Him my

CHORUS.

joy to thee, My own dear Sabbath Home.
 bet - ter part, And gain a Sabbath Home. } Sabbath Home! Blessed Home! Sabbath
 ear-nest choice, In this dear Sabbath Home. }

Sweet Home! Sweet Home!

Home! Blessed Home! My heart e'er turns with joy to thee, My own dear Sabbath Home.

Sweet Home! Sweet Home!

Eliza E. Hewitt.

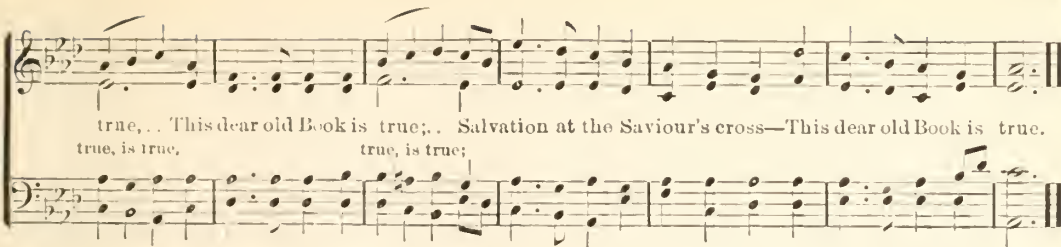
Robert Lowry.

1. Sal - va - tion at the Saviour's cross, Sal - va - tion great and free, E - ter - nal life thro' Him who
 2. We sing of hope, so strong and sure, An an - chor to the soul; Of balm that heals the bro - ken
 3. Thank God, we know this Book is true! The wit - ness is with - in; The Spir - it sweet - ly tes - ti -

died, Is of - fered you and me; The way, be - gin - ning at the cross, We'll joy - ful - ly pur - sue;
 heart, And makes the wounded whole; Of love that broods o'er all the world, As bends the sky's fair blue;
 fies That Je - sus saves from sin; Here and here - aft - er all is well, We sing His praise a - new;

REFRAIN.

It on - ward leads to mansions bright—For this old Book is true.
 Al - might - y, ev - er - last - ing love—For this old Book is true. } This dear old Book is
 For all who come to Je - sus find This dear old Book is true.

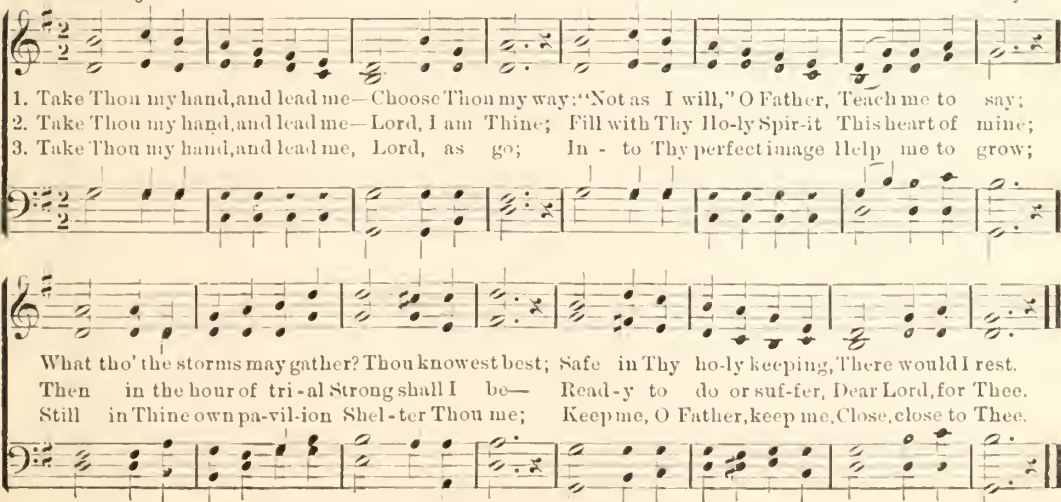


true, . . . This dear old Book is true; . . . Salvation at the Saviour's cross—This dear old Book is true.
true, is true, true, is true;

Take Thou my Hand.

Julia Sterling.

Ira D. Sankey.



1. Take Thou my hand, and lead me—Choose Thou my way: "Not as I will," O Father, Teach me to say;
2. Take Thou my hand, and lead me—Lord, I am Thine; Fill with Thy Ho-ly Spir-it This heart of mine;
3. Take Thou my hand, and lead me, Lord, as go; In - to Thy perfect image Help me to grow;

What tho' the storms may gather? Thou knowest best; Safe in Thy ho-ly keeping, There would I rest.
Then in the hour of tri-al Strong shall I be— Read-y to do or suf-fer, Dear Lord, for Thee.
Still in Thine own pa-vil-ion Shel-ter Thou me; Keep me, O Father, keep me, Close, close to Thee.

A Child of Jesus.

W. A. Ogden.

1. To do my du - ty day by day, In the name of the King of kings, I'll strive by faith, I'll
 2. To speak a lov - ing word of cheer, In the name of the King of kings, Shall be my great - est
 3. To guard my tongue from speaking ill, In the name of the King of kings, I'll try to do my
 4. I'll strive some ear - nest deed to do, In the name of the King of kings, To keep my spir - it

CHORUS.

wat - ch and pray, In the name of the King of kings.
 pleas - ure here, In the name of the King of kings.
 Mas - ter's will, In the name of the King of kings.
 ev - er true, In the name of the King of kings.

A child of Je - sus I would be, For

oh! He gave His life for me; I want to serve Him faith - ful - ly, And hon - or the King of kings.

I Believe in God the Father.

151

Lyman G. Cuyler.

(The Child's Creed.)

Rian A. Dykes.

1. I be-lieve in God the Fa-ther, Who cre - at - ed heav'n and earth; Made the stars to shine so
2. I be-lieve He died, was bur - ied, Rose a - gain, no more to die; And as-cend-ing to His
3. I be-lieve in His for-give-ness, And His wondrous pow'r to save; In a glo-rious res-ur -

bright ly, Gave each liv - ing thing its birth. I be-lieve in God the Fa-ther, And in
Fa - ther, Took His seat with Him on high. I be-lieve in God the Spir - it, Sent to
rec - tion, And a life be - yond the grave. I be-lieve in God the Fa-ther, I be -

Je - sus Christ His Son, Who was cru - ci - fied on Cal-vary, For the sins that all have done.
us from heav'n a - bove; And the Church our bless-ed Sav-iour Hath redeem'd by His great love.
lieve in God the Son, And in God the Ho - ly Spir - it, Ev - er - last - ing Three in One.

Wherever You May Be.

E. E. Hewitt.

W. H. Doane.

1. On the land, on the sea, Wher - ev - er you may be, Bearing wit - ness for your Lord,
 2. Keep your aim high and true; What - ev - er you may do, Seek the hon - or of your King;
 3. Let your hand free - ly sow, Wher - ev - er you may go, Liv - ing seeds of faith and love,

In your work day by day, His bless - ed voice o - bey, Guid - ed by His faith - ful word.
 Humbly seek for each hour His Spir - it's wondrous pow'r, Ev - 'ry need to Je - sus bring,
 Springing up by the way, Un - til the Har - vest day, When the reap - ers meet a - bove.

CHORUS.

Ev - 'ry-where, ev - 'ry-where, Let the world your glo - rious Sav - iour
 Ev - 'ry-where, ev - 'ry-where,

Wherever You May Be.—Concluded.

153

see; Joy to make it known, You are His a-lone; To Him all the praise shall be.

dad-ly see;

J. N. Rhoads.

Let Me Lift Jesus Up.

(John 12:32.)

Robert Lowry.

1. Blessed Je - sus, if it be Thou hast said those words for me, Then let me lift Thee so high
2. Mo - ses held the serpent high. And one look did sat - is - fy; I will hold up Je - sus too,
3. Je - sus hung up - on the tree, That He might save you and me; Sin - ner, look! oh, look to-day!

D. S. — Yes, let me lift Thee so high

FIRST CHORUS.

That my broth-er need not die.
And one look in faith will do.
And He'll take your sins a - way.

Sav-iour, Sav-iour, oh, let me hold Thee up for all to see;

That dear sin - ners need not die.

A Song of Rescue.

W. A. Ogden.

1. Go and seek for souls a-stray; bring them in;..... Go and res-cue them to-day

2. Go and tell them of the Lord cru-ci-fied,..... Go and tell them of the cross

3. Tho' a-far from Christ they rove, bring them in;..... Tell them of the home a-bove
bring them in;

from their sin;
where He died;
they may win;

Tell them ten - der - ly the sto - ry Of the bless - ed King of glo - ry;
Tell how glad - ly He would save them From the sin that doth enslave them,
Tho' His laws they are trans - gress - ing, Je - sus hath for each a bless - ing,

CHORUS.

CHORUS.

Go and help them an im-mor-tal crown to win. } Bring them in, bring them in from the
And that for His own to have them, Je - sus died. }
If they come their sins con-fess - ing un - to Him. } Let them come, come to - day, from the

A Song of Rescue.—Concluded.

155

tempting paths of sin, Bring them in,..... bring them in;.....
 paths of sin a - way, Come to - day,..... (Omit.....) come to - day.....
 Bring them in, bring them in;
 Come to - day, to - day.

F. E. Snow.

Saviour Divine, Descend.

Robert Lowry.

1. Sav - iour di - vine, de - scend, Our hum - ble pray'r at - tend, O give us rest—Rest from our
 2. Grant us Thy peace with - in, And pow'r o'er ev - 'ry sin, Our faith in - crease; Help us to
 3. Lead us thro' all this life, Guard us thro' all our strife, The vic - try give; And when, the

doubts and fears, Rest from our griefs and tears, Rest thro' - out all our years; O make us blest,
 watch and pray, That we from day to day May walk the heav'n - ly way, And nev - er cease.
 con - flict o'er, We come to Death's dark shore, Take us for ev - er - more With Thee to live.

Christ, My Rock.

1. I will sing of my sal - va - tion, Christ, my Rock; On the on - ly sure foun -
 2. I will praise the pow'r that holds me, Christ, my Rock; I will sing the love that
 3. On the tow - 'ring heights re - pos - ing, Christ, my Rock; When these eyes on earth are

da - tion, Christ, my Rock; I have built my house for - ev - er, Where the
 folds me, Christ, my Rock; Sol - id Rock un - moved, a - bid - ing, While e -
 clos - ing, Christ, my Rock; Then my soul shall waft the sto - ry Thro' the

flood can reach me nev - er, Bless - ed Hope of my sal - va - tion, Christ, my Rock.
 ter - nal years are glid - ing, Bless - ed Hope of my sal - va - tion, Christ, my Rock.
 gates of end - less glo - ry, Bless - ed Hope of my sal - va - tion, Christ, my Rock.

O What a Saviour.

157

J. L. Sterling.

Ira D. Sankey.

1. Come to the Sav-iour, hear His lov-ing voice; Nev-er will you find a Friend so true;
2. Blest words of com-fort, gen-tly now they fall; Je-sus is the life, the truth, the way;
3. Soft-ly the Spir-it whispers in the heart, Do not slight the Saviour's offered grace;
4. Light in the dark-ness, joy in a-n-y pain, Ref-uge for the wea-ry and op-pressed;

Now He is wait-ing; trust Him and re-joice; Ten-der-ly He call-eth you.
 Come to the fount-ain; there is room for all; Je-sus bids you come to-day.
 Glad-ly re-ceive Him, let Him not de-part; Hap-py they who seek His face.
 Still He is wait-ing, call-ing yet a-gain; Come, and He will give you rest.

D.S.—Still He is wait-ing; grieve His love no more; Ten-der-ly He call-eth you.

O what a Sav-iour, standing at the door! Haste while He lin-gers, par-don now im-plore;

Fanny J. Crosby.
Moderato.

Ira D. Sankey.

1. Let us join to sing His praise, Who has led us all our days, Let us tell the won-drous
 2. Let us mag-ni-fy the Lord For the prom-ise in His word That has taught us what we
 3. Let us ask for clear-er light, For a faith serene and bright, For a love with-in our
 4. When our fleet-ing years are o'er, And we reach the oth-er shore, And the glo-ry of the

sto-ry of His love—
 ask we shall re-ceive;
 souls that ne'er shall cease;
 Mas-ter we shall share—
 of His love—
 How He died up-on the tree To a-tone for you and me,
 We may prove the promise now, While be-fore His throne we bow,
 Let us ask Him ev-ery hour To de-fend us by His power,
 O the rapt-ure and de-light That will burst up-on our sight,

CHORUS.

And pre-pare for us a home a-bove.
 If we tru-ly from our hearts be-lieve.
 And to keep us in the bond of peace.
 When we meet Him with our loved ones there!

He has o-ver-come the world; And His

stand ard, now un-furled, Let us bear with joy - ful tri-umph while we sing! Hal - le-

lu - jah ev - er-more To the Sav-iour we a - dore! Hal - le - lu-jah, praise the Lord our King!

To-day the Saviour Calls.

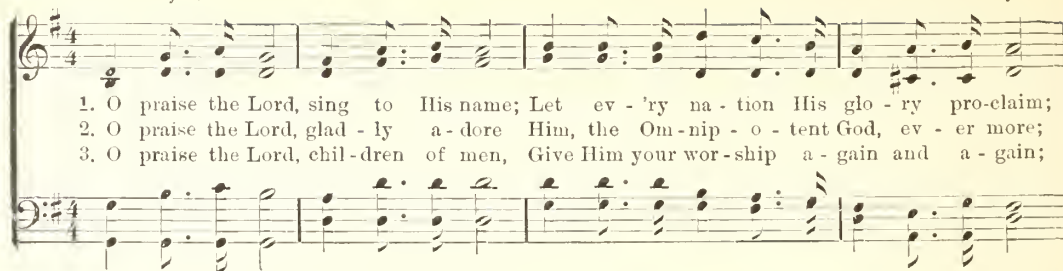
S. F. Smith and T. Hastings.

Lowell Mason.

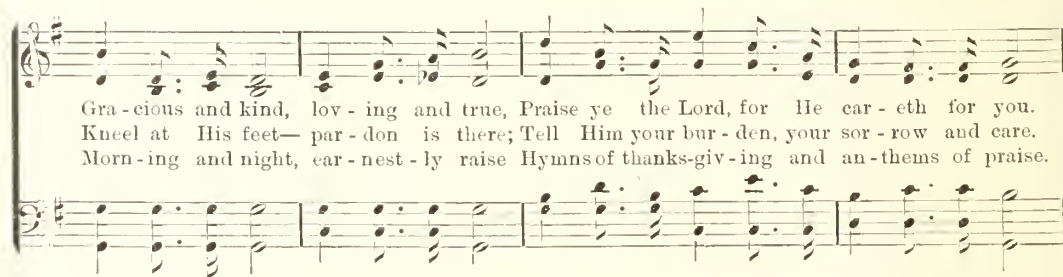
1. To - day the Sav-iour calls; Ye wanderers, come; O ye be-night-ed souls, Why lon-ger roam?
 2. To - day the Sav-iour calls; O hear Him now; With-in these sa-cred walls To Je-sus bow.
 3. To - day the Sav-iour calls; For ref-uge fly; The storm of jus-tice falls, And death is nigh.
 4. The Spir - it calls to - day; Yield to His power; O grieve Him not a - way; 'Tis mer-cy's hour.

Ida Scott Taylor.

Robert Lowry.



1. O praise the Lord, sing to His name; Let ev - 'ry na - tion His glo - ry pro-claim;
 2. O praise the Lord, glad - ly a - dore Him, the Om - nip - o - tent God, ev - er more;
 3. O praise the Lord, chil - dren of men, Give Him your wor - ship a - gain and a - gain;




Gra - cious and kind, lov - ing and true, Praise ye the Lord, for He ear - eth for you.
 Kneel at His feet—par - don is there; Tell Him your bur - den, your sor - row and care.
 Morn - ing and night, ear - nest - ly raise Hymns of thanks-giv - ing and an - thems of praise.

REFRAIN.



O praise the Lord,..... O.... praise the Lord;.....
 O praise the Lord,.... O praise the Lord, Praise Him, praise Him, O praise the Lord;



Gra-cious and kind, lov-ing and true, Praise ye the Lord, for He car-eth for you.

We Praise Thee.

Fanny J. Crosby.

W. H. Doane.

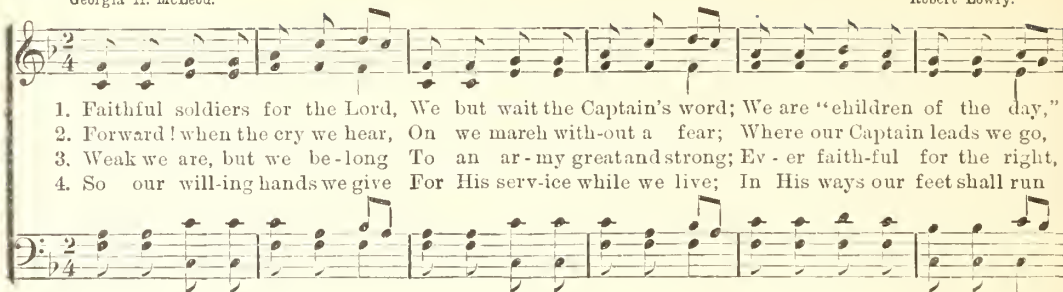


1. We praise Thee, we bless Thee, our Father and Friend; O let our de-votions be-fore Thee as-cend;
 2. We thank Thee for bless-ings received ev-ery day, For which Thou hast taught us unceasing to pray;
 3. Pro-tect us—de-fend us from sin and from harm, And guard like a Shepherd the lambs with Thy arm;

In youth and in child-hood to-geth-er we come, To pray that Thy will in our hearts may be done.
 But O, for the treasures Thy word hath in store, Thy name, O our Fa-ther, we bless and a-dore.
 O nour-ish and strengthen our souls now in youth, With mer-cy and wisdom and good-ness and truth.

Marching on to Battle.

Robert Lowry.

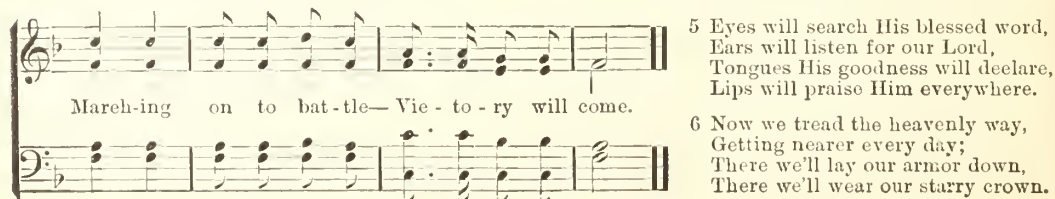


1. Faithful soldiers for the Lord, We but wait the Captain's word; We are "children of the day,"
 2. Forward! when the cry we hear, On we march with-out a fear; Where our Captain leads we go,
 3. Weak we are, but we be-long To an ar-my great and strong; Ev-er faith-ful for the right,
 4. So our will-ing hands we give For His serv-ice while we live; In His ways our feet shall run

CHORUS.



Je - sus guides us all the way.
 Safe be - cause He loves us so.
 Till we die we mean to fight.
 Till shall set life's lat - est sun. } March-ing on to bat-tle, March-ing on to bat-tle,



March-ing on to bat-tle—Vie - to - ry will come.

5 Eyes will search His blessed word,
 Ears will listen for our Lord,
 Tongues His goodness will declare,
 Lips will praise Him everywhere.

6 Now we tread the heavenly way,
 Getting nearer every day;
 There we'll lay our armor down,
 There we'll wear our starry crown.

Sparkling and Bright.

163

Mary S. B. Dana.

James B. Taylor.

1. Sparkling and bright, in its liq - uid light, Is the wa - ter in our glass-es; 'Twill give you
2. Bet - ter than gold is tho wa - ter cold, From the crys-tal fount-ain flow-ing; A calm de -
3. Sor - row has fled from the hearts that bled, Of the weep-ing wife and moth-er; They have giv -

CHORUS.

health, 'twill give you wealth, Yo lads and ros - y lass - es.
 light, both day and night, To hap - py homes be - stow-ing. } Oh, then re-sign your ru-by wine, Each
 en up the poison'd eup, Son, husband, daughter, brother.

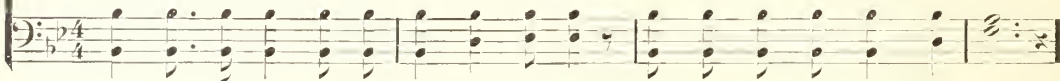
smiling son and daughter; There's nothing so good for the youthful blood, Or sweet, as the sparkling water.

Will Jesus Find Us Watching?

W. H. Doane.



1. When Je - sus comes to re - ward His servants, Wheth - er it be noon or night,
 2. If at the dawn of the ear - ly morn - ing, He shall call us one by one,
 3. Have we been true to the trust He left us? Do we seek to do our best?
 4. Bless - ed are those whom the Lord finds watching; In His glo - ry they shall share;



Faith - ful to Him, will He find us watching, With our lamps all trimmed and bright?
 When to the Lord we re - store our tal - ents, Will He an - swer thee, "Well done"?
 If in our hearts there is naught condemns us, We shall have a glo - rious rest.
 If He shall come at the dawn or mid - night, Will He find us watch - ing there?



CHORUS.



Oh, can we say we are read - y, broth - er? Read - y for the soul's bright home?



Will Jesus Find Us Watching?—Concluded.

165

Say, will He find you and me still watching, Wait-ing, wait-ing when the Lord shall come?

O Child of God, Be True.

Helen R. Young.

Robert Lowry.

1. O child of God, be true, Be noble, strong and brave; Tho' helpers may be few, Thy God is near to save.
2. Fear not to claim His might, The bat-tle is not thine; Walk not by feeble sight, But trust the grace di-vine.
3. O child of God, stand fast, Yield not to doubt and fear; Keep that which now thou hast; The King will soon appear.
4. Be ear-nest in the fight, Be val-i-ant for the Lord; And then a crown of life Will be thy sure re-ward.

REFRAIN.

O child of God, be true, be true; With all the world against thee, O child of God, be true.
O child of God, be ev-er true;

Wonderful Saviour.

Grace J. Frances.

Hubert P. Main.

1. Won-der-ful Sav-iour, to love us so well; Won-der-ful Sav-iour, with mor-tals to dwell;
 2. Won-der-ful Sav-iour, to love us so long; Won-der-ful Sav-iour whose love is so strong;
 3. Won-der-ful Sav-iour, with sin-ners to plead; Won-der-ful Sav-iour, His chil-dren to lead;
 4. Won-der-ful Sav-iour, now gone to pre-pare Homes for the faithful in re-gions so fair;

Depths of com-pas-sion we nev-er can tell, Flow from the heart of the Sav-iour!
 Won-der-ful Sav-iour, our joy and our song; O what a won-der-ful Sav-iour!
 Won-der-ful Sav-iour, to care for our need; O what a won-der-ful Sav-iour!
 Crowns for the reap-ers in glo-ry to wear; O what a won-der-ful Sav-iour!

REFRAIN.

Won-der-ful Saviour, His throne to for-sake; Won-der-ful Saviour, our nat-ure to take;

Wonderful Saviour.—Concluded.

167

Won - der - ful Sav - iour, our fet - ters to break; O what a won - der - ful Sav - iour!

This musical score is for the song 'Wonderful Saviour.—Concluded.' It features a treble and bass staff in 2/4 time, with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The melody is written in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are: 'Won - der - ful Sav - iour, our fet - ters to break; O what a won - der - ful Sav - iour!'.

By Faith I Draw Nigh.

Wm. Stevenson.

Robert Lowry.

1. Now by faith I draw nigh, "Ab-ba, Fa-ther," I cry, I am saved by the death of His Son;..
2. For my wants He'll provide, Nothing good is de-nied To the up-right who walk in His ways;..
3. Soon I'll join the glad song Of the glo - ri-fied throng, Who their garments have wash'd in His blood;

This musical score is for the song 'By Faith I Draw Nigh.' It features a treble and bass staff in 3/4 time, with a key signature of one sharp (F-sharp). The melody is written in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are: '1. Now by faith I draw nigh, "Ab-ba, Fa-ther," I cry, I am saved by the death of His Son;..
2. For my wants He'll provide, Nothing good is de-nied To the up-right who walk in His ways;..
3. Soon I'll join the glad song Of the glo - ri-fied throng, Who their garments have wash'd in His blood;'

1 am joy-ful in Him, Full my cup to the brim; I will praise Him for what He hath done.
And as long as I live, To His name will I give All the hon-or and glo-ry and praise.
Giv-ing glo-ry to Him Who did die to re-deem, And who brought me from Sa-tan to God.

This musical score is for the song 'By Faith I Draw Nigh.' It features a treble and bass staff in 3/4 time, with a key signature of one sharp (F-sharp). The melody is written in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are: '1 am joy-ful in Him, Full my cup to the brim; I will praise Him for what He hath done.
And as long as I live, To His name will I give All the hon-or and glo-ry and praise.
Giv-ing glo-ry to Him Who did die to re-deem, And who brought me from Sa-tan to God.'

Rejoice, and Hail the King.

R. L.

Robert Lowry.

1. Re - joice, and hail the King,.... Your sov'reign Lord a - dore; Ex - alt His name, and
 2. From Him no word can fail,.... All pow'r to Him is giv'n; His king-dom will pre -
 3. We now a - wait the day,..... When Christ our Lord shall come, To drive the clouds a -

and hail the King, your Lord a - dore;

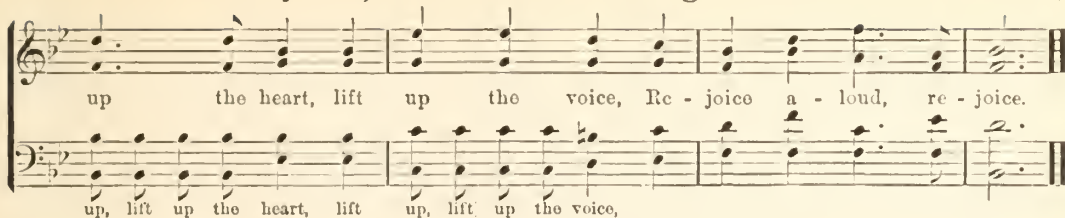
CHORUS.

sing His prais - es ev - er - more.
 vail, And fill the earth and heav'n.
 way, And take His loved ones home.

} Lift up the heart, lift up the

and sing His prais - es ev - er, ev - er - more.

voice, Re - joice a - loud, ye saints, re - joice;..... Lift
 voice, lift up the voice, re - joice, ye saints, re - joice; Lift



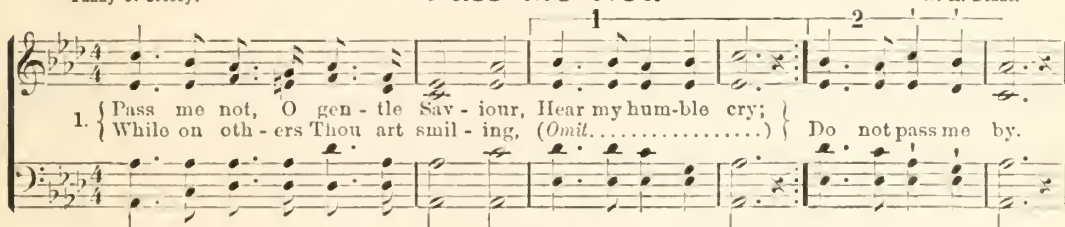
up the heart, lift up the voice, Re - joice a - loud, re - joice.

up, lift up the heart, lift up, lift up the voice,

Fanny J. Crosby.

Pass Me Not.

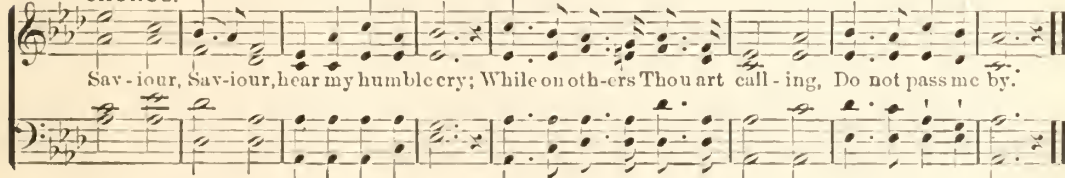
W. H. Doane.



1. { Pass me not, O gen - tle Sav - iour, Hear my hum - ble cry; }
While on oth - ers Thou art smil - ing, (*Omit.*) } Do not pass me by.

2.

CHORUS.



Sav - iour, Sav - iour, hear my humble cry; While on oth - ers Thou art call - ing, Do not pass me by.

2.

Let me at a throne of mercy
Find a sweet relief;
Kneeling there in deep contrition,
Help my unbelief.
CHO.—Saviour, Saviour, etc.

3.

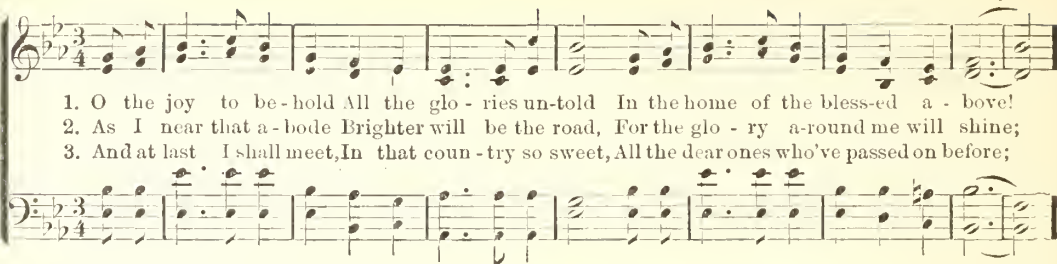
Trusting only in Thy merit,
Would I seek Thy face;
Heal my wounded, broken spirit,
Save me by Thy grace.
CHO.—Saviour, Saviour, etc.
Copyright, 1870, by W. H. Doane.

1.

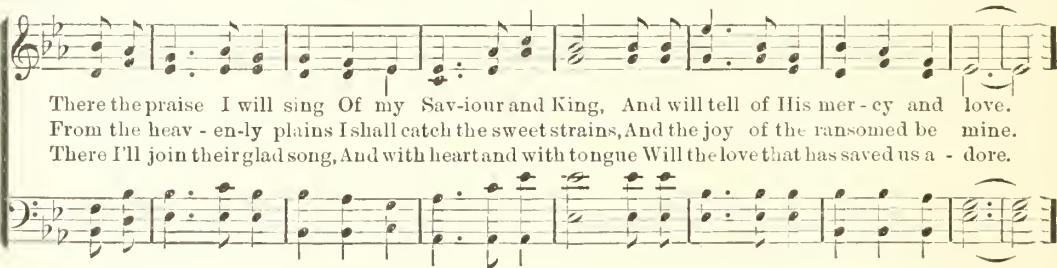
Thou, the Spring of all my comfort,
More than life to me,
Whom have I on earth beside Thee?
Whom in heav'n but Thee?
CHO.—Saviour, Saviour, etc.

O the Joy to Behold.

Robert Lowry.



1. O the joy to be-hold All the glo - ries un-told In the home of the bless-ed a - bove!
 2. As I near that a-bode Brighter will be the road, For the glo - ry a-round me will shine;
 3. And at last I shall meet, In that coun - try so sweet, All the dear ones who've passed on before;



There the praise I will sing Of my Sav-iour and King, And will tell of His mer-cy and love.
 From the heav - en-ly plains I shall catch the sweet strains, And the joy of the ransomed be mine.
 There I'll join their glad song, And with heart and with tongue Will the love that has saved us a - dore.

CHORUS.



O the joy of that home, sweet home,..... sweet, sweet home!.....
 home, sweet home, home, sweet home!

There is naught can compare with that cit - y so fair; 'Tis the home of the blessed—my home.

The musical score consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat) and a 3/4 time signature. It contains a melody with various note values including eighth and sixteenth notes, and rests. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, providing a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

Our Father in Heaven.

Sarah J. Hale.

Wm. F. Sherwin.

1. Our Fa-ther in heav-en, We hal-low Thy name; May Thy kingdom ho-ly On earth be the same;
2. Forgive our transgressions, And teach us to know That humble compassion Which pardons each foe;

O give to us dai-ly Our por-tion of bread; It is from Thy boun-ty That all must be fed.
Keep us from temptation, From weakness and sin; And Thine be the glo-ry, For - ev - er. A - men.

The musical score is arranged in three systems, each with a treble and bass staff. The key signature is two flats (B-flat and E-flat) and the time signature is 3/4. The lyrics are placed between the staves of each system. The melody in the treble staff is simple and hymn-like, while the bass staff provides a steady accompaniment.

Only Trust and Obey.

Ida Scott Taylor.

W. H. Doane.

1. On - ly trust and o - bey, As you pass on your way; You'll be hap - py in Je - sus,
 2. On - ly trust and o - bey, Do your da - ty to - day; And you'll serve your Re - deem - er,
 3. On - ly trust and o - bey, Drive tempta - tion a - way; Oh, the Sav - iour will help you,
 4. On - ly trust and o - bey, In the end it will pay; Je - sus waits to re - ward you,

REFRAIN.

If you trust and o - bey. }
 If you trust and o - bey. } On - ly trust and o - bey, Not a mo - -
 If you trust and o - bey. }
 If you trust and o - bey. } On - ly trust and o - bey, Not a mo -

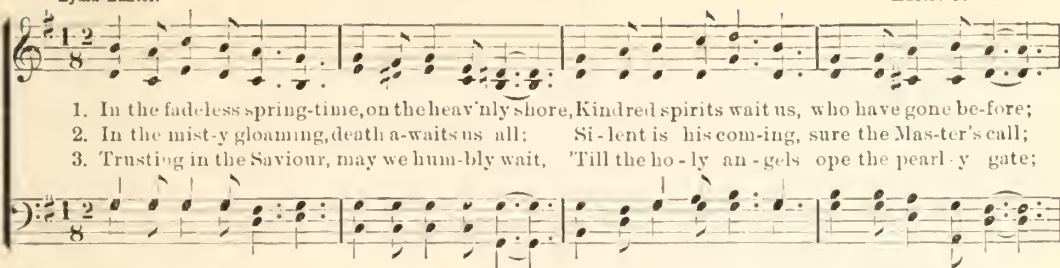
ment de - lay; You'll be hap - py, al - ways hap - py, If you trust and o - bey.

By the Gate.

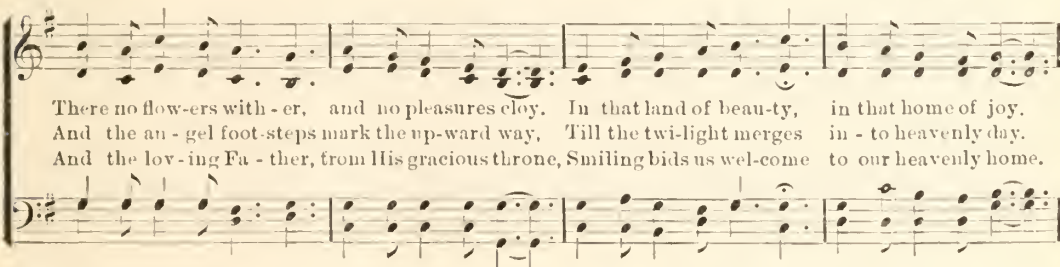
173

Lydia Baxter.

Hubert P. Main.



1. In the fade-less spring-time, on the heav'nly shore, Kindred spirits wait us, who have gone be-fore;
 2. In the mist-y gloaming, death a-waits us all: Si-lent is his com-ing, sure the Mas-ter's call;
 3. Trusting in the Saviour, may we hum-bly wait, 'Till the ho-ly an-gels ope the pearl-y gate;



There no flow-ers with-er, and no pleasures cloy. In that land of beau-ty, in that home of joy.
 And the an-gel foot-steps mark the up-ward way. Till the twi-light merges in - to heavenly day.
 And the lov-ing Fa-ther, from His gracious throne, Smiling bids us wel-come to our heavenly home.

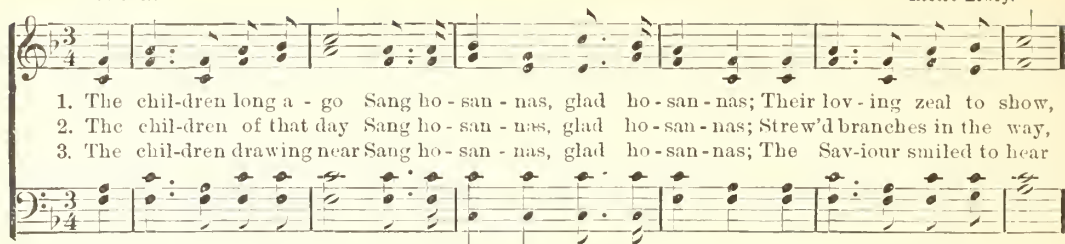
CHORUS.



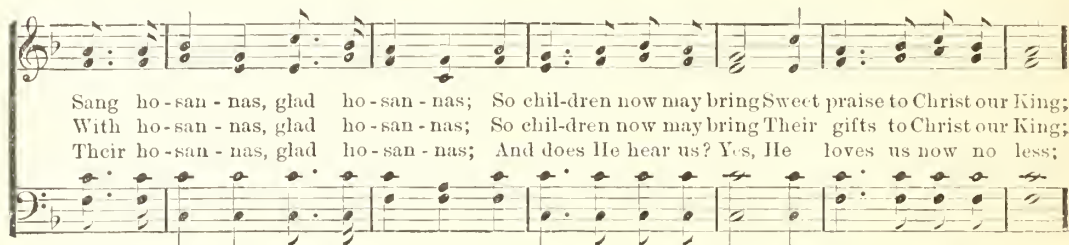
By the gate they'll meet us, 'neath that golden sky. Meet us at the por-tal - Meet us by-and-by.

E. E. Hewitt.

Robert Lowry.

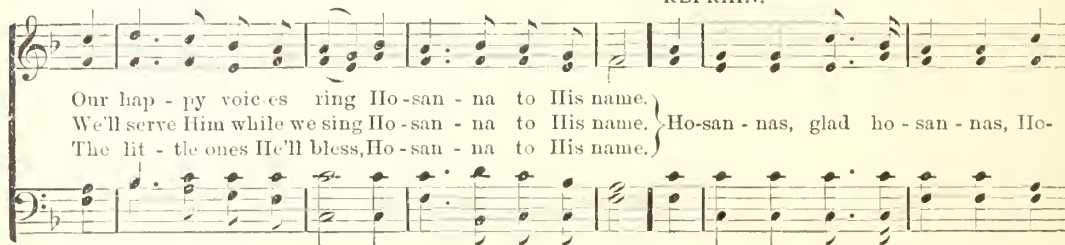


1. The chil-dren long a - go Sang ho - san - nas, glad ho - san - nas; Their lov - ing zeal to show,
 2. The chil-dren of that day Sang ho - san - nas, glad ho - san - nas; Strew'd branches in the way,
 3. The chil-dren drawing near Sang ho - san - nas, glad ho - san - nas; The Sav-iour smiled to hear



Sang ho - san - nas, glad ho - san - nas; So chil-dren now may bring Sweet praise to Christ our King;
 With ho - san - nas, glad ho - san - nas; So chil-dren now may bring Their gifts to Christ our King;
 Their ho - san - nas, glad ho - san - nas; And does He hear us? Yes, He loves us now no less;

REFRAIN.



Our hap - py voic - es ring Ho - san - na to His name.
 We'll serve Him while we sing Ho - san - na to His name. } Ho - san - nas, glad ho - san - nas, Ho -
 The lit - tle ones He'll bless, Ho - san - na to His name. }

san - na to our King; Ho - san - nas, glad ho - san - nas, Let all the chil-dren sing.

More Love to Thee, O Christ.

Elizabeth Prentiss.

W. H. Doane.

1. More love to Thee, O Christ, More love to Thee; Hear Thou the prayer I make On bended knee;
2. Once earth-ly joy I craved, Sought peace and rest; Now Thee alone I seek; Give what is best;
3. Let sor-row do its work, Come grief or pain; Sweet are Thy mes-sen-gers, Sweet their refrain,
4. Then shall my lat-est breath Whis-per Thy praise; This be the part-ing cry My heart shall raise;

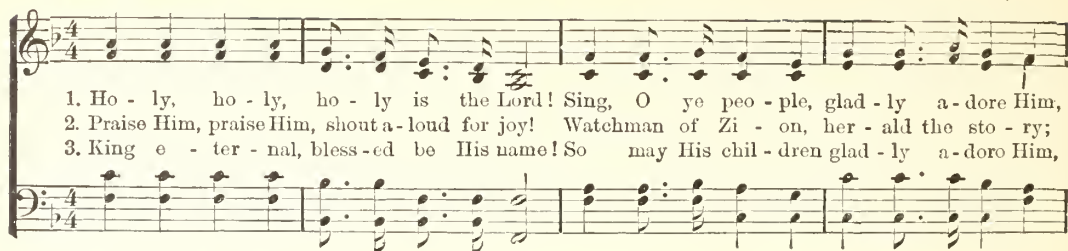
This is my ear-nest plea,
 This all my prayer shall be,
 When they can sing with me,
 This still its prayer shall be,

} More love, O Christ, to Thee, More love to Thee, More love to Thee.

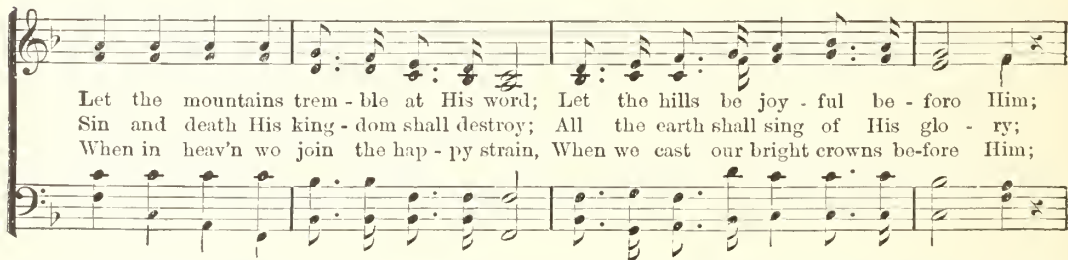
Holy, Holy is the Lord.

Frances J. Van Alstyne.

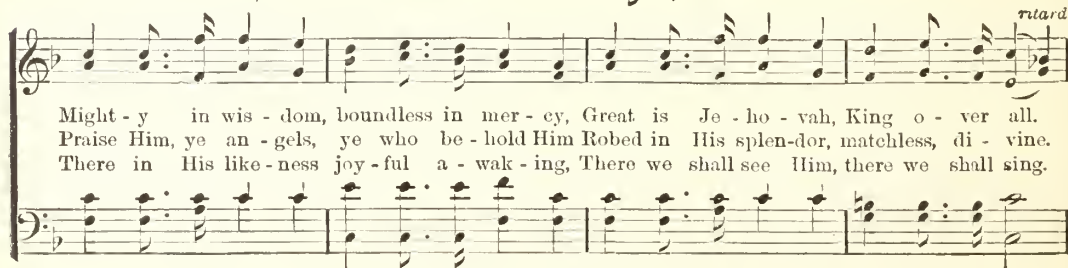
Wm. B. Bradbury, arr.



1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly is the Lord! Sing, O ye peo - ple, glad - ly a - dore Him,
 2. Praise Him, praise Him, shout a - loud for joy! Watchman of Zi - on, her - ald the sto - ry;
 3. King e - ter - nal, bless - ed be His name! So may His chil - dren glad - ly a - dore Him,



Let the mountains trem - ble at His word; Let the hills be joy - ful be - fore Him;
 Sin and death His king - dom shall destroy; All the earth shall sing of His glo - ry;
 When in heav'n we join the hap - py strain, When we cast our bright crowns be - fore Him;



Might - y in wis - dom, boundless in mer - cy, Great is Je - ho - vah, King o - ver all.
 Praise Him, ye an - gels, ye who be - hold Him Robed in His splen - dor, matchless, di - vine.
 There in His like - ness joy - ful a - wak - ing, There we shall see Him, there we shall sing.

Holy, Holy is the Lord.—Concluded.

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CHORUS.

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly is the Lord! Let the hills be joy - ful be - fore Him.

The musical notation is for a chorus in G major, 4/4 time. It consists of two staves, treble and bass. The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the notes.

Light of the Wandering.

Fanny J. Crosby.

Robert Lowry.

1. Light of the wan-der-ing, Strength of the weak, Je - sus, Thou Lamb of God, Thee would we seek.
2. Come to the des - o - late, Sad and oppressed; Come to the broken heart Sigh-ing for rest.
3. Come in our wea - ri-ness, Help us to pray; Lord, we would follow Thee; Show us the way.

The musical notation is for a song in G major, 2/4 time. It consists of two staves, treble and bass. The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the notes.

CHORUS.

Ten - der and pit - i - ful, Lov - ing and mer - ci - ful, Je - sus, we plead with Thee: Hear Thou our cry.

The musical notation is for a chorus in G major, 2/4 time. It consists of two staves, treble and bass. The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the notes.

Like a Mighty Army.

Fanny J. Crosby.

W. H. Doane.

1. Like a might-y ar - my, Loy - al, true and brave, Hold-ing up the stand-ard, All the world to save—
 2. Like a might-y ar - my, Fear-less, bold and strong, Thro' the vast ere - a - tion Rings thy vic-tor song;
 3. Church of God, how glo-rious Now thy ranks ap-pear! Lift thy head in tri-umph, Thy re-ward is near;

Like a might-y ar - my, Clad in bright ar - ray, Church of God, we hail thee, Marching forth to-day.
 Hon-or, pow'r, do-min-ion, Praise from shore to shore, Un - to Him who reign-eth King for ev - er-more.
 Lo, thy great De-liv - 'rer Soon will take thee home, From His roy - al pres-ence Nev - er more to roam.

REFRAIN.

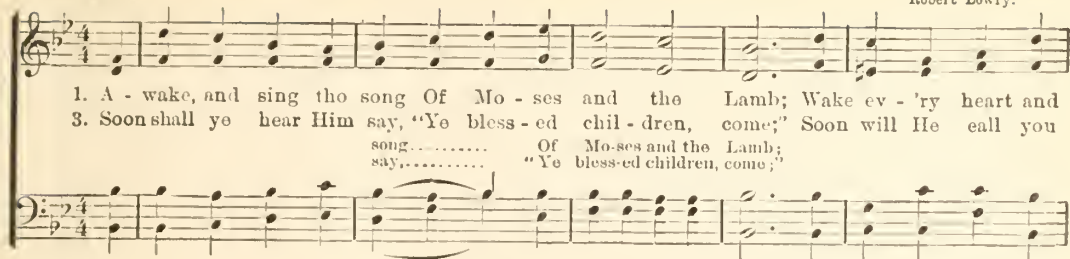
Like a might-y ar - my, Dar-ing ev - 'ry foe, He who paid thy ran-som, Bids thee onward go.
 ev - 'ry foe,

Awake, and Sing the Song.

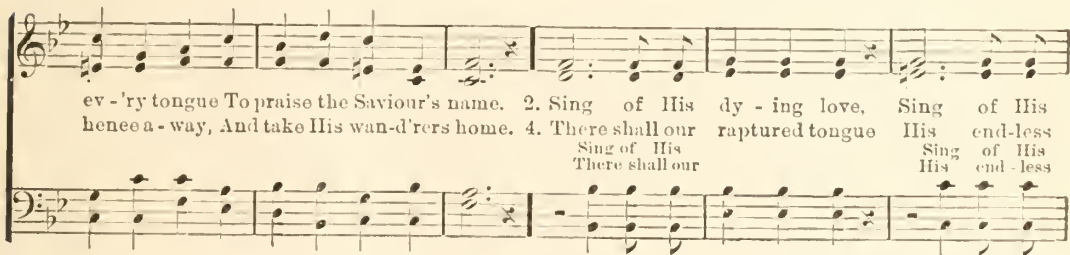
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William Hammond.

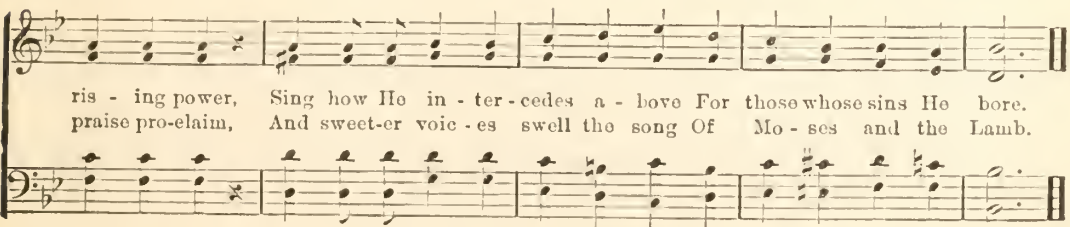
Robert Lowry.



1. A - wake, and sing the song Of Mo - ses and the Lamb; Wake ev - 'ry heart and
3. Soon shall ye hear Him say, "Ye bless - ed chil - dren, come;" Soon will He call you
song..... Of Mo-ses and the Lamb;
say..... "Ye bless-ed children, come;"



ev - 'ry tongue To praise the Saviour's name. 2. Sing of His dy - ing love, Sing of His
hence a - way, And take His wan-d'ers home. 4. There shall our raptured tongue His end-less
Sing of His
There shall our His end-less

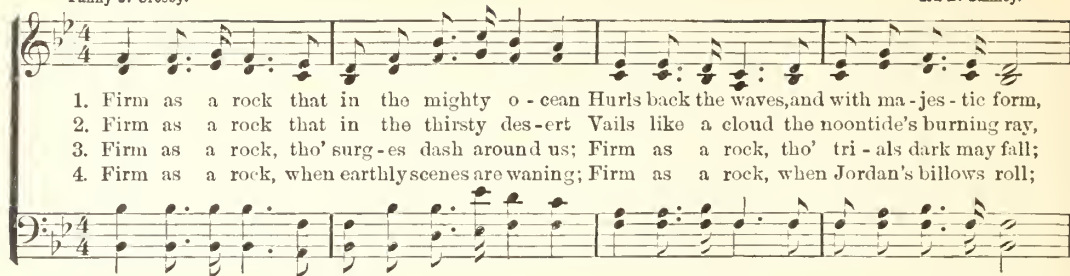


ris - ing power, Sing how He in - ter - cedes a - bove For those whose sins He bore.
praise pro-claim, And sweet-er voic - es swell the song Of Mo - ses and the Lamb.

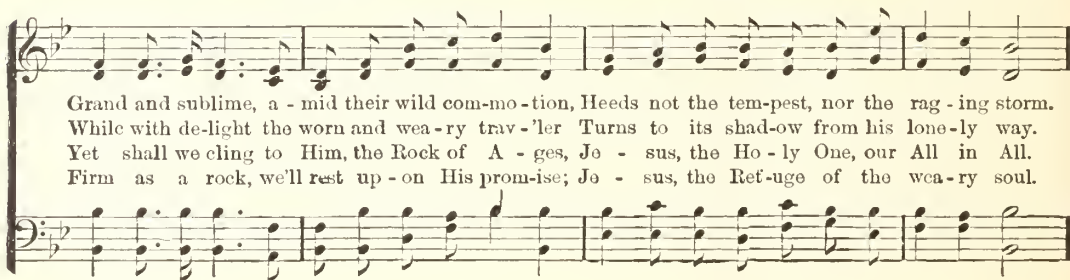
Firm as a Rock.

Fanny J. Crosby.

Ira D. Sankey.

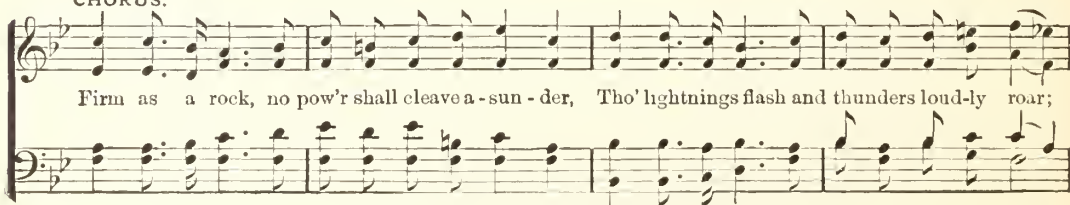


1. Firm as a rock that in the mighty o - cean Hurls back the waves, and with ma - jes - tic form,
 2. Firm as a rock that in the thirsty des - ert Vails like a cloud the noontide's burning ray,
 3. Firm as a rock, tho' surg - es dash around us; Firm as a rock, tho' tri - als dark may fall;
 4. Firm as a rock, when earthly scenes are waning; Firm as a rock, when Jordan's billows roll;



Grand and sublime, a - mid their wild com - mo - tion, Heeds not the tem - pest, nor the rag - ing storm.
 While with de - light the worn and wea - ry trav - ler Turns to its shad - ow from his lone - ly way.
 Yet shall we cling to Him, the Rock of A - ges, Je - sus, the Ho - ly One, our All in All.
 Firm as a rock, we'll rest up - on His prom - ise; Je - sus, the Ref - uge of the wea - ry soul.

CHORUS.



Firm as a rock, no pow'r shall cleave a - sun - der, Tho' lightnings flash and thunders loud - ly roar;

So will we trust in Him, our great Re-deem-er— Je - sus, our hid-ing-place, for ev - er - more.

Jesus Only.

M. E. L.

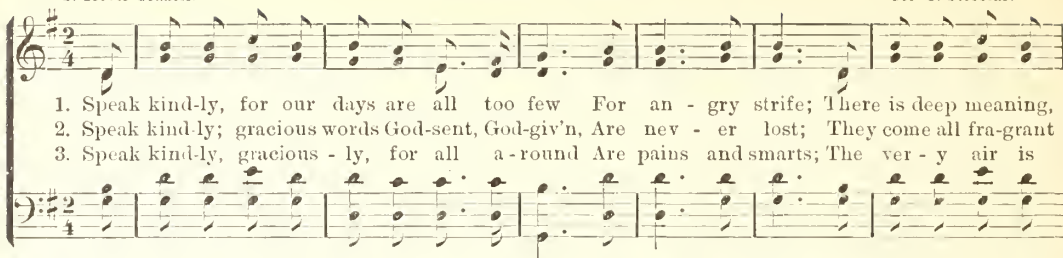
Robert Lowry.

1. "Je - sus on - ly" would we see, When our foes de - ride us; Tho' the world condemn, we find
 2. "Je - sus on - ly" would we trust, Oth - ers may de - ceive us; He has promised in His word
 3. "Je - sus on - ly" would we know, All our hearts He know - eth; Ev - er in His steps we'll go,
 4. "Je - sus on - ly" would we serve, Faith - ful - ly en - de - v - or In His cause to la - bor on,

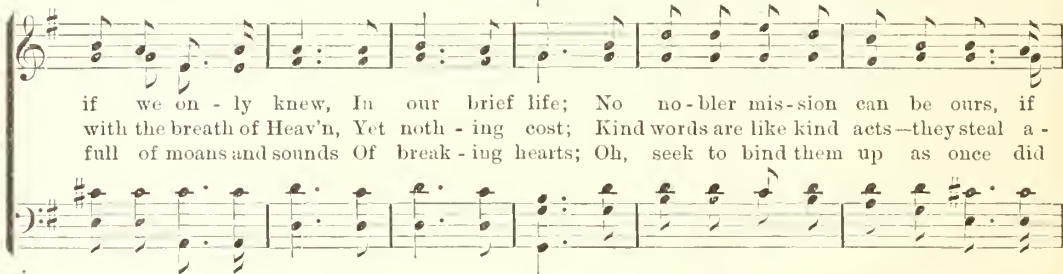
Je - sus close be - side us; Look - ing un - to Him, we're safe, He'll for - give and guide us.
 He will nev - er leave us; Safe in - to His home of rest, He'll at last re - ceive us.
 As the way He show - eth; Knowing Him, with joy our heart Con - stant - ly o'er - flow - eth.
 Shrink from du - ty nev - er; Those who to the end en - dure, Rest with God for - ev - er.

Speak Kindly.

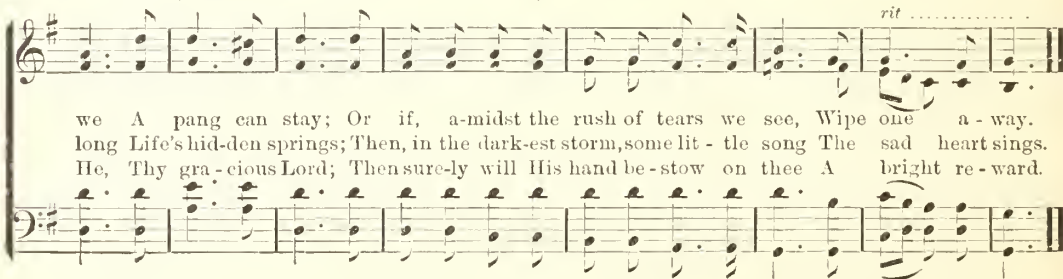
Geo C. Stebbins.



1. Speak kind-ly, for our days are all too few For an - gry strife; There is deep meaning,
 2. Speak kind-ly; gracious words God-sent, God-giv'n, Are nev - er lost; They come all fra-grant
 3. Speak kind-ly, gracious - ly, for all a-round Are pains and smarts; The ver - y air is



if we on - ly knew, In our brief life; No no - bler mis-sion can be ours, if
 with the breath of Heav'n, Yet noth - ing cost; Kind words are like kind acts—they steal a -
 full of moans and sounds Of break - ing hearts; Oh, seek to bind them up as once did



we A pang can stay; Or if, a-midst the rush of tears we see, Wipe one a - way.
 long Life's hid-den springs; Then, in the dark-est storm, some lit - tle song The sad heart sings.
 He, Thy gra - cious Lord; Then sure-ly will His hand be - stow on thee A bright re - ward.

Early Seeking.

183

Edward A. Barnes.

Robert Lowry.

1. Ear-ly will I wake, and heed the call, The day-star to be - hold; Ear-ly will I take what
2. Ear-ly will I kneel, and at His feet Ac-cept the bet-ter part; Ear-ly will I take His
3. Ear-ly will I think of ho - ly things, And search the Scriptures o'er; Ear-ly will I come to

is for all, The gift of love un - told.
say-ings sweet, And hide them in my heart. } Ear-ly, ear-ly, ear-ly will I seek Him, Ear-ly, ear-ly
liv-ing springs, And drink, and thirst no more. }

seek the blessed Lord; Ear-ly, ear - ly, ear-ly will I seek Him, Earnestly, joy-ful-ly, fol-low His word.

There'll be No Dark Valley.

Ira D. Sankey.

1. There'll be no dark val - ley when Je - sus comes, There'll be no dark val - ley when Je - sus comes;
 2. There'll be no more sor - row when Je - sus comes, There'll be no more sor - row when Je - sus comes;
 3. There'll be no more weeping when Je - sus comes, There'll be no more weeping when Je - sus comes;
 4. There'll be songs of greet - ing when Je - sus comes, There'll be songs of greet - ing when Je - sus comes;

There'll be no dark val - ley when Je - sus comes To gath - er His loved ones home.
 But a glo - rious mor - row when Je - sus comes To gath - er His loved ones home.
 But a bless - ed reap - ing when Je - sus comes To gath - er His loved ones home.
 And a joy - ful meet - ing when Je - sus comes To gath - er His loved ones home.

REFRAIN.

To gath - er His loved ones home, To gath - er His loved ones home;
 safe home, safe home;

There'll be No Dark Valley.—Concluded.

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There'll be no dark val - ley when Je - sus comes To gath - er His loved ones home.

Reach Me Thy Hand.

Mrs. Ellen H. Gates.

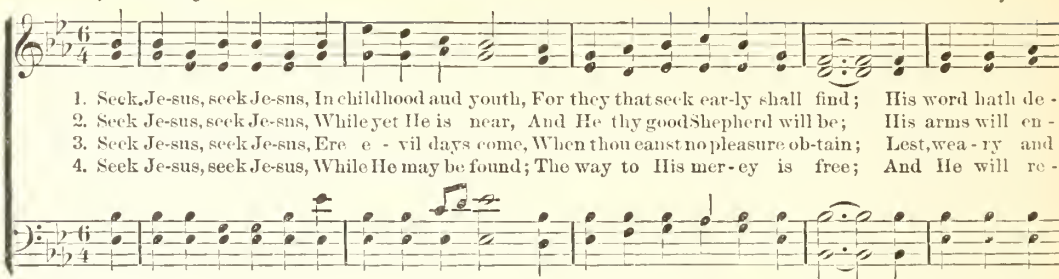
W. H. Doane.

1. Reach me thy hand, my child; Help - less and lone - ly; Thro' the drear and des - ert wild,
 2. Reach me thy hand, my child, Home - less and friendless; Un - to me now ree - on - eiled,
 3. Reach me thy hand; my child, What can be - tide thee, If the Sav - iour, meek and mild,

'Tis I, and I on - ly, Can safe - ly con - duct thee, Can safe - ly con - duct thee.
 Thy bliss shall be end - less In man - sions e - ter - nal, In man - sions e - ter - nal.
 Is walk - ing be - side thee, And lov - ing thee al - ways, And lov - ing thee al - ways?

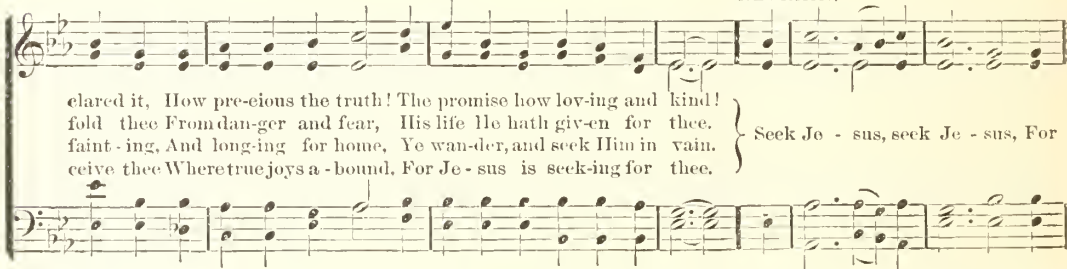
Seek Jesus.

Robert Lowry.

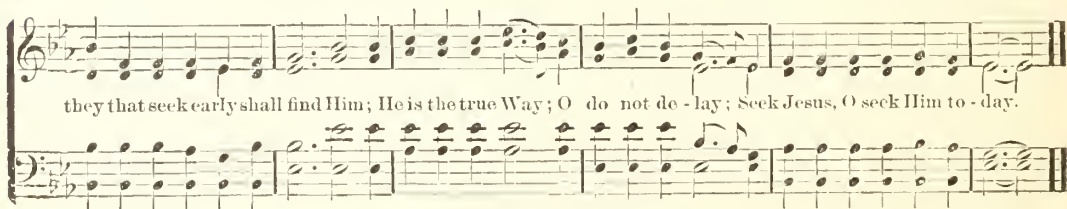


1. Seek, Je-sus, seek Je-sus, In childhood and youth, For they that seek ear-ly shall find; His word hath de -
 2. Seek Je-sus, seek Je-sus, While yet He is near, And He thy good Shepherd will be; His arms will en -
 3. Seek Je-sus, seek Je-sus, Ere e - vil days come, When thou canst no pleasure ob-tain; Lest, wea - ry and
 4. Seek Je-sus, seek Je-sus, While He may be found; The way to His mer-cy is free; And He will re -

REFRAIN.



clared it, How pre-cious the truth! The promise how lov-ing and kind! fold thee From dan-ger and fear, His life He hath giv-en for thee. } Seek Je - sus, seek Je - sus, For
 faint-ing, And long-ing for home, Ye wan-der, and seek Him in vain. }
 ceive thee Where true joys a - bound, For Je - sus is seek-ing for thee.



they that seek early shall find Him; He is the true Way; O do not de-lay; Seek Jesus, O seek Him to-day.

The Sheltering Fold.

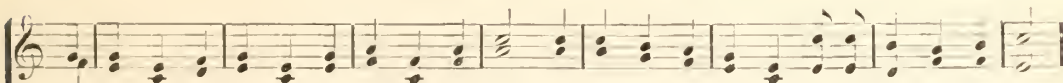
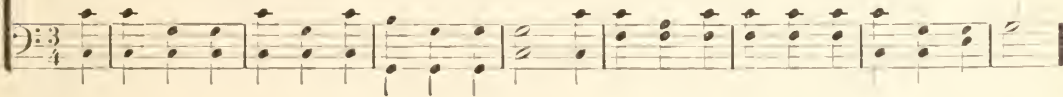
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Fanny J. Crosby.

W. H. Doane.



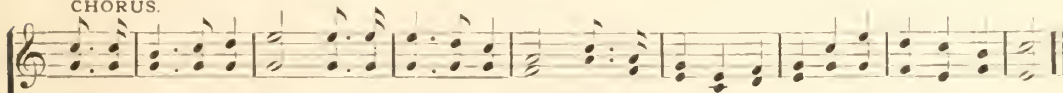
1. How dear to the heart of the Shepherd a - bove, The lambs He would lead with the cords of His love;
2. Tho' weak are the lambs, yet if dan - ger a - larms, He bears them a - long, and they rest in His arms;
3. O come, will you come to the Shepherd and see How kind to the lambs of His flock He will be!



And if they are good, and His words they will mind, No Shepherd so ten - der of His flock they will find.
 He speaks to their hearts, and His smiles they be - hold; No Shepherd so watch - ful o'er the lambs of His fold.
 If here you a - bide in the fold of His love, The Shepherd will take you to His fold up a - bove.



CHORUS.



Seek the shel - ter - ing fold, seek the shel - ter - ing fold; While the Shepherd is call - ing, O haste to the fold.



Jesus Alone.

Robert Lowry.



1. My trust is in Je - sus a - lone, For mer - cy on Him I re - ly;
2. He died for the guilt - y and lost, That He our Re - deem - er might be;
3. Then all that I have I will give, I'll lay it all down at His feet;
4. Tho' vain all my ef - fort must be To rid my poor soul of its woe,



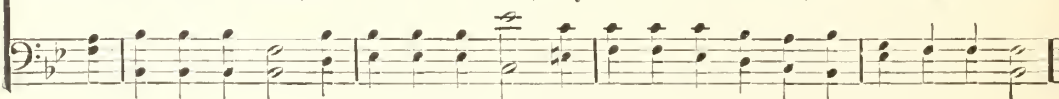
His blood did for sin - ners a - tone, For me did He suf - fer and die.
 Sal - va - tion—how much it did cost! What mer - cy He of - fers to me!
 This life for my Sav - iour I'll live, And count it a priv - i - lege sweet.
 His grace will bring mer - cy to me, And par - don most free - ly be - stow.



REFRAIN.



In Je - sus a - lone, in Je - sus a - lone, My trust is in Je - sus, in Je - sus a - lone.



More Blessed to Give than Receive.

W. H. Doane.

1. { Rich are the mer-cies our God is be-stow-ing, In heav-en - ly show-ers from morn-ing till eve; }
 { Mer-cies like riv-ers a-bun-dant-ly flow-ing, But it is more bless-ed to (Omit.....) }

2. { Give for His glo-ry, who prospers us ev-er, And give in His name, for in Him we be-lieve; }
 { Give from His bounty that fail-eth us nev-er, For it is more bless-ed to (Omit.....) }

3. { Then let us give as to us He has giv-en, Con-tent the re-sults with our Fa-ther to leave; }
 { Then will come to us the fa-vor of heav-en, For it is more bless-ed to (Omit.....) }

2
 REFRAIN.
 give than re-ceive,
 give than re-ceive. } It is more bless-ed, It is more bless-ed, It is more bless-ed to
 give than re-ceive.

give than re-ceive; It is more bless-ed, It is more bless-ed, It is more bless-ed to give than receive.

Fanny J. Crosby.

Ira D. Sankey.

1. O Zi - on! love-ly Zi - on! thou cit - y of the faith - ful, How oft - en with rapt-ure thy
 2. O Zi - on! love-ly Zi - on! thou car - est for the low - ly; Thy ban - ner of mer-cy still
 3. O Zi - on! love-ly Zi - on! O when shall we be - hold thee, Thy beau - ty and splendor for-

prais-es we sing! Where millions of re-deemed ones are dwell-ing now in brightness, And
 wav-ing we see; Thy watchmen thou art send - ing with ti - dings, joy - ful ti - dings, To
 ev - er to share? Where loved ones who have entered thy bright and shin - ing por - tals, Are

CHORUS.

prais - ing for - ev - er our Saviour and King.
 gath - er the lost ones and bring them to thee. } Where the loud swelling chorus of triumph e -
 wait - ing and watch-ing to wel-come us there. }

O Zion! Lovely Zion!—Concluded.

191

ter - nal Rolls down from the re - gions of end-less de - light; Where the ransomed are re -

turn-ing with mu - sic and re - joic - ing, To walk with the Sav-iour in garments of white.

The musical score is written for two staves, Treble and Bass. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 6/8. The melody is primarily in the Treble staff, with the Bass staff providing harmonic support. The lyrics are placed below the staves, aligned with the notes.

William Bennett.

Thine Forever.

Hubert P. Main.

1. Thine, Lord, for-ev - er, Purchased by blood divine; Rescued and saved by Thee, Lord, I am Thine.
 2. Thine, Lord, for-ev - er, Tho' death shall lay me low; E'en in that dreadful hour, Thine, Lord, I know.
 3. Thine, Lord, for-ev - er, When safe before Thy throne I stand, for ev - er - more Thine, thine alone.

The musical score is written for two staves, Treble and Bass. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 6/8. The melody is primarily in the Treble staff, with the Bass staff providing harmonic support. The lyrics are placed below the staves, aligned with the notes.

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Never Look Back.

Sidney Dyer.

Robert Lowry.

1. O nev - er look back with your hand on the plow, Nev - er look back, But
 2. O nev - er look back when there's call for your care, Nev - er look back, To
 3. O nev - er look back when the sic - kle you hold, Nev - er look back, And

Nev - er look back,

turn the deep fur - rows; 'tis time to work now, Nev - er look back; The
 pluck the rank weed and to root up the tare, Nev - er look back; Re -
 fields are all wav - ing like bil - lows of gold, Nev - er look back; Lo,

Nev - er look back;

spring-time is here, and there's life in the air, Re - spon - sive to breathe on your cult - ure and care;
 gird not the winds, nor the cold, nor the heat, The seed that is harm - ful may choke up the wheat;
 fowls of the air now are feasting with greed, And winds wide - ly scat - ter the ripe pre - cious seed;

Never Look Back.—Concluded.

193

Then break up the fal-low, and sow o'er the field, Per-chance you may gath-er a
 O haste, pluck them up ere they root in the soil, Lest chaff, on-ly chaff, shall re-
 A-way to the har-vest, and count not the cost, The sea-son is pass-ing and

boun-ti-ful yield; O nev-er look back with your hand on the plow, Nev-er, nev-er look back.
 pay all your toil; O nev-er look back when there's call for your care, Nev-er, nev-er look back.
 all may be lost; O nev-er look back when the sic-kle you hold, Nev-er, nev-er look back.

The Kind Saviour.

(PRIMARY.)

Wm. F. Sherwin.

1. How kind is the Saviour, How great is His love! To bless lit-tle chil-dren He came from a-bove.
 2. He wept in the gar-den, And died on the tree, To o-pen a fount-ain For sinners like me.
 3. O make us, dear Je-sus, To taste of Thy love; We'll praise Thee for-ev-er, With children a-bove.

C. R. Blackall.

W. H. Doane.

Spirited.

1. In the harvest field there is work to do, For the grain is ripe, and the reap-ers few;
 2. Crowd the garner well with the sheaves all bright, Let the song be glad, and the heart be light;
 3. In the gleaner's path may be rich re-ward, Tho' the time seems long, and the la-bor hard;
 4. Lo, the Harvest Home in the realms a-bove Shall be gain'd by each who has toiled and strove,

And the Mas-ter's voice bids the work-ers true Heed the call that He gives to-day;
 Fill the pre-cious hours, ere the shades of night Take the place of the gold-en day;
 For the Mas-ter's joy, with His chos-en shared, Drives the gloom from the dark-est day;
 When the Mas-ter's voice, in His words of love, Calls a-way to e-ter-nal day;

CHORUS.

La-bor on, la-bor on, la-bor on, la-bor on, Keep the bright re-ward in view,

Labor On.—Concluded.

195

For the Mas - ter has said, He will strength re - new; La - bor on till the close of day.

The musical score consists of two staves, Treble and Bass, in 2/2 time with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The melody is primarily in the Treble staff, with the Bass staff providing harmonic support. The piece concludes with a double bar line and repeat dots.

Royal Lord Jesus.

R. L.

Robert Lowry.

1. Roy - al Lord Je - sus, Sav-iour and Brother, Lov-ing His peo-ple with a love all His own!
2. Bright is the sunshine, fair is the moonlight, Pure are the sil - ver stars that shine o'er the sea;
3. Pre-cious is friendship, sweet is af - fec-tion, Dear are the kindred whom we cher-ish and love;

The musical score is in 4/4 time with a key signature of two flats. It features a melody in the Treble staff and a bass line in the Bass staff. The lyrics are written below the Treble staff. The piece ends with a double bar line.

Worship'd of an-gels, crown'd of the Fa-ther, Blessings of hope and joy He sends from His throne.
Bright-er and fair-er, clear-er and pur-er, Je - sus is al - to - geth-er love - ly to me.
Pre-cious is Je - sus, sweet-er and dear-er, Com-ing to bear me to the man-sions a - bove.

This block contains the continuation of the musical score for 'Royal Lord Jesus.' It includes the Treble and Bass staves and the lyrics. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

Speed Away.

Fanny J. Crosby.

I. B. Woodbury, arr.

1. Speed a - way, speed a - way on your mission of light, To the lands that are ly-ing in darkness and night;
 2. Speed a - way, speed a - way with the life-giving Word, To the nations that know not the voice of the Lord;
 3. Speed a - way, speed a - way with the message of rest, To the souls by the tempter in bondage oppress'd;

'Tis the Master commands it; go forth in His name, The wen-der-ful Gos-pel of Je-sus pre-claim,—
 Take the wings of the morning and fly o'er the wave, In the strength of your Master, the lost you may save;
 For the Saviour has purchas'd their ransom from sin, And the life-gate is o - pen; O gath-er them in;

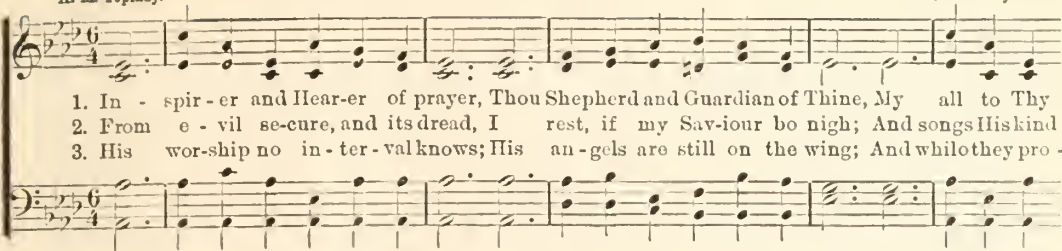
Take your lives in your hands; to the work while 'tis day, Speed a - way, speed a - way, speed a - way.
 He is call-ing once more; not a mo-ment's do-lay, Speed a - way, speed a - way, speed a - way.
 To the res-cue make haste, there's no time for de-lay; Speed a - way, speed a - way, speed a - way.

Inspirer and Hearer of Prayer.

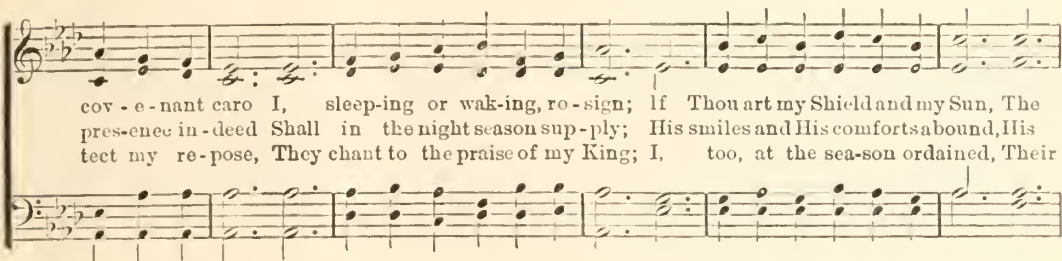
197

A. M. Toplady.

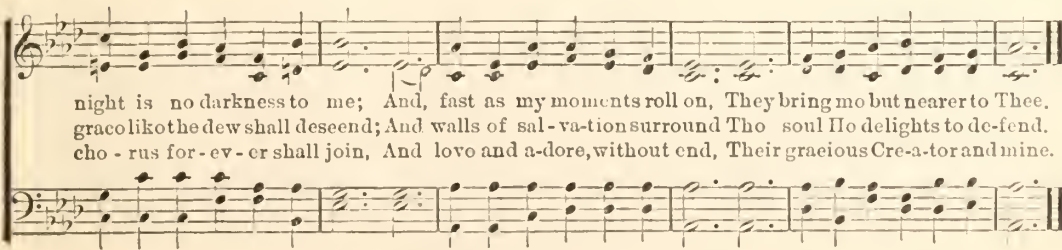
Robert Lowry.



1. In - spir - er and Hear - er of prayer, Thou Shepherd and Guardian of Thine, My all to Thy
 2. From e - vil se - cure, and its dread, I rest, if my Sav - iour be nigh; And songs His kind
 3. His wor - ship no in - ter - val knows; His an - gels are still on the wing; And while they pro -



cov - e - nant car - o I, sleep - ing or wak - ing, re - sign; If Thou art my Shield and my Sun, The
 pres - ence in - deed Shall in the night season sup - ply; His smiles and His comforts a - bout, His
 tect my re - pose, They chant to the praise of my King; I, too, at the sea - son ordain - ed, Their

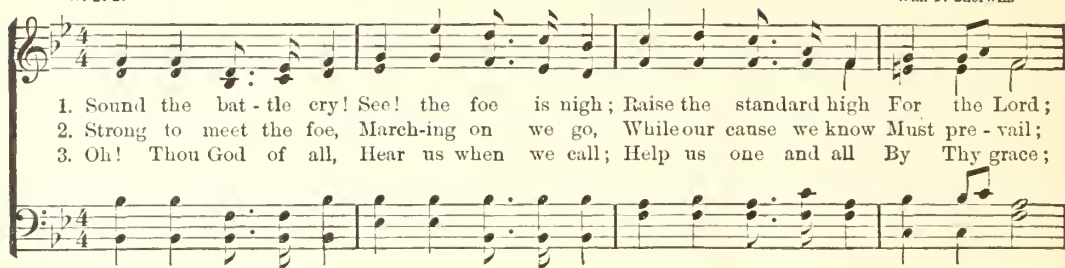


night is no darkness to me; And, fast as my moments roll on, They bring me but nearer to Thee.
 grac - i - o - us as the dew shall de - scend; And walls of sal - va - tion sur - round Thine soul No de - lights to de - fend.
 cho - rus for - ev - er shall join, And love and a - dore, without end, Their gra - cious Cre - a - tor and mine.

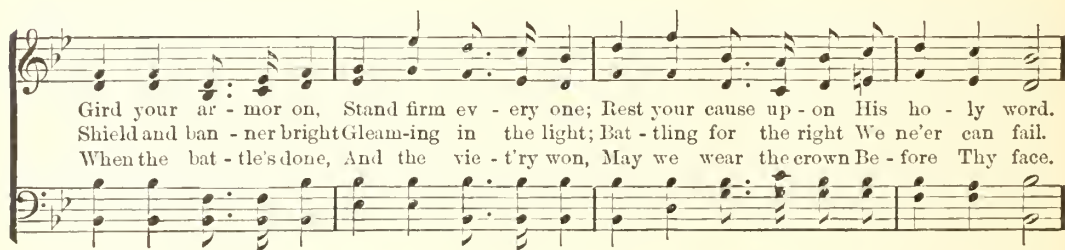
Sound the Battle Cry.

W. F. S.

Wm. F. Sherwin.

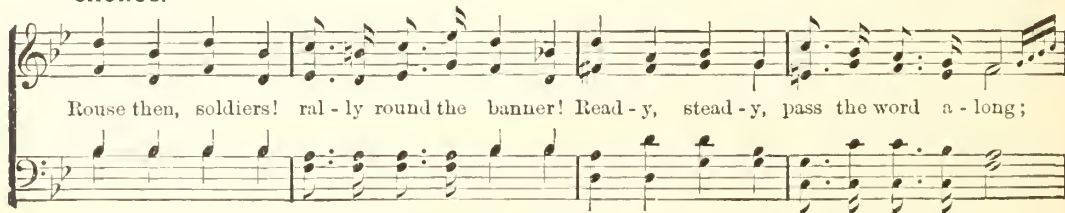


1. Sound the bat - tle cry! See! the foe is nigh; Raise the standard high For the Lord;
 2. Strong to meet the foe, March-ing on we go, While our cause we know Must pre - vail;
 3. Oh! Thou God of all, Hear us when we call; Help us one and all By Thy grace;



Gird your ar - mor on, Stand firm ev - ery one; Rest your cause up - on His ho - ly word.
 Shield and ban - ner bright Gleam-ing in the light; Bat - tling for the right We ne'er can fail.
 When the bat - tle's done, And the vie - t'ry won, May we wear the crown Be - fore Thy face.

CHORUS.



Rouse then, soldiers! ral - ly round the banner! Read - y, stead - y, pass the word a - long;

Sound the Battle Cry.—Concluded.

199

On - ward, for-ward, shout a-loud Ho-san - na! Christ is Cap - tain of the might - y throng.

The musical score is written for two staves, Treble and Bass clef, in 2/4 time. The melody is in the Treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the Bass staff. The key signature has one flat (B-flat). The piece concludes with a double bar line.

Grace J. Frances.

Happy Little Pilgrims.

Hubert P. Main.

1. Hap - py lit - tle pil-grims, We should ne'er be sad; For the love of Je-sus Makes His children glad.
2. In that land so love - ly Ev - ery-thing is bright; There will be no sor - row, There will be no night.
3. Not a - lone we jour - ney To the mansions fair; Je - sus is our Shepherd, He will lead us there.

The musical score is written for two staves, Treble and Bass clef, in 4/8 time. The melody is in the Treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the Bass staff. The key signature has one flat (B-flat). The piece concludes with a double bar line.

CHORUS.

Hap - py lit - tle pil-grims, Go - ing on our way To a land of beau - ty, Sing - ing all the day

The musical score is written for two staves, Treble and Bass clef, in 4/8 time. The melody is in the Treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the Bass staff. The key signature has one flat (B-flat). The piece concludes with a double bar line.

Fanny J. Crosby.

W. H. Doane.



1. To God be the glo - ry; great things He hath done; So loved He the world that He gave us His Son,
 2. O per - feet re-demp-tion, the pur-chase of blood, To ev - ery be - liev - er the prom - ise of God;
 3. Great things He hath taught us, great things He hath done, And great our re - joice-ing thro' Je - sus the Son;



Who yield-ed His life an a - tone-ment for sin, And o-pened the Life-Gate that all may go in.
 The vil - est of-fend-er who tru - ly be-lieves, That mo-ment from Je - sus a par-don re-ceives.
 But pur - er and high-er and great-er will be Our won - der, our trans-port, when Je - sus we see.



CHORUS.



Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, Let the earth hear His voice; Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, Let the people re-joice;



0 come to the Fa-ther, thro' Je-sus the Son, And give Him the glo-ry; great things He hath done.

R. M. Offord.

Lo, a Risen Lord.

Robert Lowry.

1. Lo, a ris-en Lord we sing—Al - le - lu - ia! Once He died, love's of-fer-ing—Al - le - lu - ia!
 2. Short within the tomb His stay—Al - le - lu - ia! Death no more can hold its prey—Al - le - lu - ia!
 3. His the death, but ours the life—Al - le - lu - ia! Ours the vic-t'ry, His the strife—Al - le - lu - ia!
 4. Lo, a ris-en life we bring—Al - le - lu - ia! This our love's glad of-fer-ing—Al - le - lu - ia!

See Him Death's dark terrors brave, Dying, dying souls to save, Us to rescue from the grave—Al - le - lu - ia!
 Lo, He bled to meet our need, Rose His precious blood to plead, Still for us doth in-ter-cede—Al - le - lu - ia!
 Now by all the grief He bore, Now by all the shame He wore, We are His for ev-er-more—Al - le - lu - ia!
 Souls redeem'd and hearts renew'd, Wills to His sweet will un-bund, These shall speak our gratitude—Al - le - lu - ia!

W. O. Cushing.

Ira D. Sankey.

1. I have heard of a land far a - way, And its glo - ries no tongue can de - clare;
 2. There are fore-tastes of heav - en be - low, There are mo - ments like joys of the blest;
 3. In that noon-tide of glo - ry so fair, In the gleam of the riv - er of life,
 4. There the ran-somed with Je - sus a - bide In the shade of the shel - ter - ing fold;

But its beau - ty hangs o - ver the way, And with Je - sus I want to be there.
 But the splen-dors no mor - tal can know, Of the land where the wea - ry shall rest.
 There are joys that the faith - ful shall share; O how sweet - ly they rest from the strife.
 Ev - er - more by Im-man - u - el's side, They shall dwell in the glo - ry un - told.

REFRAIN.

To be there, to be there, And with Je - sus I want to be there;
 To be there, to be there, to be there;

Musical score for 'To be There.—Concluded.' in 2/2 time. The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: 'To be there, to be there, And with Je - sus I want to be there.' The score ends with a double bar line.

O Thou Lamb of Calvary.

R. L.

Robert Lowry.

Musical score for 'O Thou Lamb of Calvary.' in 3/4 time. The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The tempo is marked 'Tenderly.' The lyrics are: '1. "It is finished," Je - sus cried; Nothing can I want be - side; I be - lieve for me He
2. I am full of sin, I know; On - ly sin my life can show; He can wash me white as
Ref.—O Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry, Thou didst bear the cross for me, And thou bid'st me come to

Musical score for 'O Thou Lamb of Calvary.' (Continuation) in 3/4 time. The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: 'died;—Lamb of God, I come to Thee.
snow;—Lamb of God, I come to Thee.
Thee; O thou Lamb of God, I come.

3 Poor and needy though I be,
There is wealth in Christ for me;
There is grace to make me free;—
Lamb of God, I come to Thee.—*Ref.*

4 Jesus knows my every need;
Jesus is a friend indeed;
Now I hear Him intercede;—
Lamb of God, I come to Thee.—*Ref.*

The Water of Life.

Fanny J. Crosby.

Wm. B. Bradbury.

1. Je-sus the wa-ter of life will give Free-ly, free-ly, free-ly; Je-sus the wa-ter of
 2. Je-sus has promised a home in heav'n, Free-ly, free-ly, free-ly; Je-sus has promised a

life will give Free-ly to those that love Him. Come to that fountain, O drink and live,
 home in heav'n, Free-ly to those that love Him. Treasures un-fad-ing will there be given,

Free-ly, free-ly, free-ly; Come to that fountain, O drink and live, Flowing for those that love Him.
 Free-ly, free-ly, free-ly; Treasures un-fad-ing will there be given, Free-ly to those that love Him.

Duet.

Chorus.

Duet.

The Spir-it and the Bride say, Come, Free - ly, free - ly, free - ly; And he that is thirst - y

Chorus.

Full Chorus.

let him come And drink of the wa - ter of life, The fountain of life is flow - ing,

Flow-ing, free-ly flow - ing; The fountain of life is flow - ing, Is flow-ing for you and for me.

3 Jesus has promised a robe of white,
 Freely, freely, freely;
 Jesus has promised a robe of white,
 Freely to those that love Him.

Kingdoms of glory and crowns of light,
 Freely, freely, freely;
 Kingdoms of glory and crowns of light,
 Freely to those that love Him.

Suffer the Children.

1. "Come un - to me!" still thro' the a - ges fall - ing, Like heav'nly voic - es mu - sic - al and sweet,
 2. "For - bid them not," but with a pray'r - ful bless - ing Teach them to trust His nev - er - fail - ing care;
 3. For such as they the Father's home in glo - ry Waits with its joys a - cross the crys - tal sea;

The lov - ing Sav - iour ten - der - ly is call - ing The chil - dren round His feet.
 And feel His dear hands ten - der - ly ca - res - sing Their fair heads bow'd in pray'r. } Come un - to
 Then tell them oft the old yet sweet new sto - ry, With pa - tience, ten - der - ly. } Come, come,

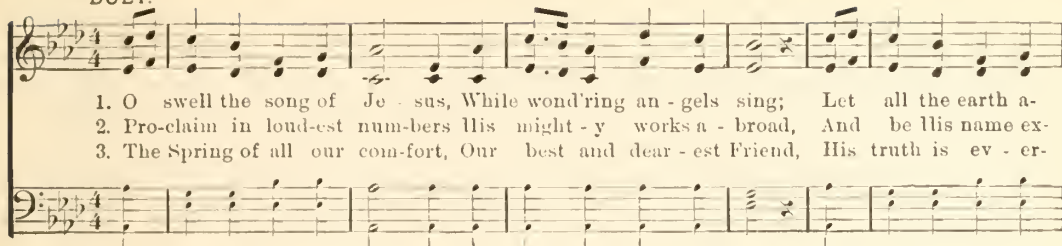
me, Come un - to me; Suf - fer the chil - dren to come un - to me.
 come un - to me, Come, come, come un - to me;

O Swell the Song of Jesus.

207

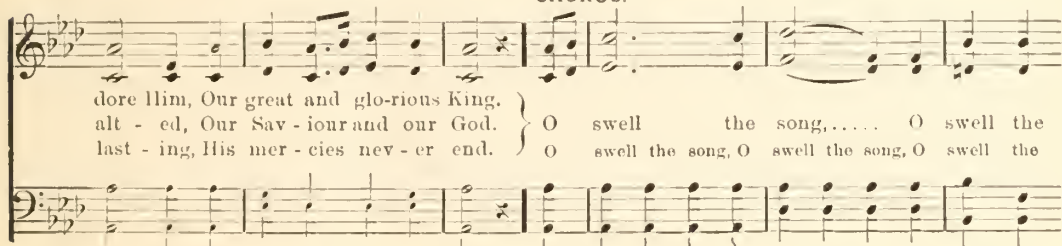
Fanny J. Crosby.
DUET.

W. H. Doane.

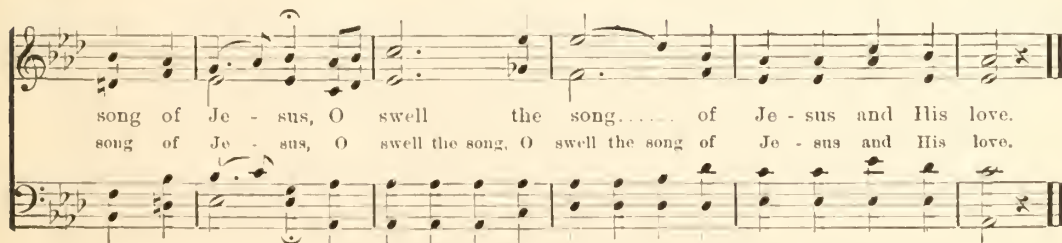


1. O swell the song of Je - sus, While wond'ring an - gels sing; Let all the earth a -
 2. Pro-claim in loud-est num-bers His might - y works a - broad, And be His name ex-
 3. The Spring of all our com-fort, Our best and dear - est Friend, His truth is ev - er-

CHORUS.



dore Him, Our great and glo-rious King.
 alt - ed, Our Sav - iour and our God. } O swell the song,..... O swell the
 last - ing, His mer - cies nev - er end. } O swell the song, O swell the song, O swell the



song of Je - sus, O swell the song,..... of Je - sus and His love.
 song of Je - sus, O swell the song, O swell the song of Je - sus and His love.

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1. Joy - bells ring - ing, Chil - dren sing - ing, Fill the air with mu - sic sweet; Joy - ful
 2. Joy - bells ring - ing, Chil - dren sing - ing, Hark! their voic - es, loud and clear, Breaking
 3. Earth seems bright - er, Hearts grow light - er, As the tune - ful mel - o - dy Charms our
 4. Joy - bells near - er Sound, and clear - er, When the heart is free from care; Skies are

CHORUS.

meas - ure, Guile - less pleas - ure, Make the chain of song com - plete.
 o'er us, Like a cho - rus From a pur - er, hap - pier sphere. } { Joy - bells! joy - bells!
 sad - ness In - to glad - ness, Peal - ing, peal - ing joy - ful - ly. } { Chil - dren! chil - dren!
 clear - ing, While we're hear - ing Joy - bells ring - ing ev - ery - where.

Nev - er, nev - er cease your ring - ing; } List, list, the song that swells. Joy - bells! Joy - bells!
 Nev - er, nev - er cease your sing - ing; }

O Give Thanks.

1. O give thanks un - to the Lord for His lov - ing watch be - side us, For His wis - dom ev - er
 2. O give thanks un - to the Lord for the Spir - it He has giv - en, By His Ho - ly Presence
 3. O give thanks un - to the Lord for the rest be - yond the riv - er, For the sol - ace of the

see - ing far be - yond the hid - den years; For His strong and ten - der arms, that, what -
 tell - ing of the Fa - ther and the Son; Drawing us a - way from earth to the
 wea - ry heart on yon - der peace - ful shore, Where dis - tress and doubt - ing cease, and His

ev - er may be - tide us, Fold us safe with - in His bo - som, from our sor - rows and our tears.
 pur - er realms of heav - en, Till we min - gle with its ho - li - ness be - fore His shin - ing throne.
 love pre - vails for - ev - er, And we greet a - gain our lov'd ones, to be part - ed nev - er more.

John H. Yates.

Ira D. Sankey.

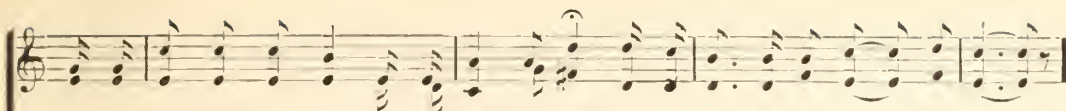
1. O the Beau - ti - ful Hills of the By - and - By! Thro' faith I can trace their forms,
 2. On the Beau - ti - ful Hills of the By - and - By Are friends I have lov'd so long;
 3. O the Beau - ti - ful Hills of the By - and - By! No val - ley of death be - tween;

As they rest in the glow of that fade - less sky, Un-swept by earth's chill - ing storms;
 And I fan - cy at times they are hov - 'ring nigh, And sing - ing re - demp - tion's song;
 It is there that no tear ev - er dims the eye That feasts on the rapt - urous scene;

There the riv - er of life flow - eth on so bright, The Beau - ti - ful Hills be - tween;
 Then my love flames a - new, and my hopes grow bright, And joy all my be - ing thrills,
 And they need not the sun in that bliss - ful clime; The Lamb with His glo - ry fills

The Beautiful Hills.—Concluded.

211



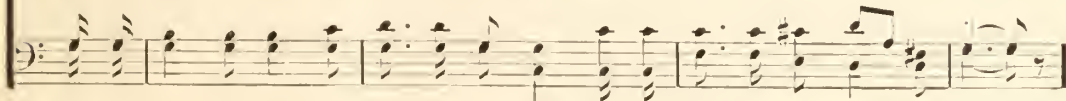
And the saints all in white, with their crowns of light, On the ev - er - green shores are seen.
As I jour - ney a - long thro' the world's dark night, In the light from the Beau - ti - ful Hills.
All the man - sions a - bove, in that home of Love, On the Beau ti - ful. Beau - ti - ful Hills.



CHORUS.



O the Hills, the Hills, the Beau - ti - ful Hills, Where the feet of the ran - somed tread!



May I breathe the per - fume in that land of bloom, When time and its cares have fled.



S. W. M.

S. Wesley Martin.

1. The Gos-pel bells are ring-ing O-ver land from sea to sea: Bless-ed news of free sal-va-tion
 2. Tho Gos-pel bells in-vito us To a feast prepared for all; Do not slight tho in-vi-ta-tion,
 3. Tho Gos-pel bells are joy-ful As they ech-o far and wide, Bearing notes of per-fect par-don,

Do they of-fer you and me, "For God so loved the world That His on-ly Son He gave, Who-so
 Nor re-ject the gra-cious call. "I am the bread of life; Eat of Me, thou hun-gry soul; Tho' your
 Thro'a Sav-ionr cru-ci-fied. "Good ti-dings of great joy To all peo-ple I do bring; Un-to

CHO.—Gos-pel bells, how they ring

e'er be-liev-eth in Him Ev-er-last-ing life shall have." } Gos-pel bells, how they ring
 sins be-red as crim-son, They shall be as white as wool." }
 you is born a Sav-iour, Which is Christ the Lord and King."

Gos-pel bells free-ly bring

O-ver land from sea to sea; Gos-pel bells free-ly bring Blessed news to you and me.

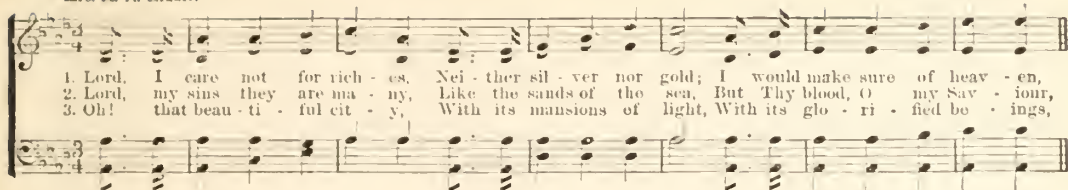
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Is My Name Written There?

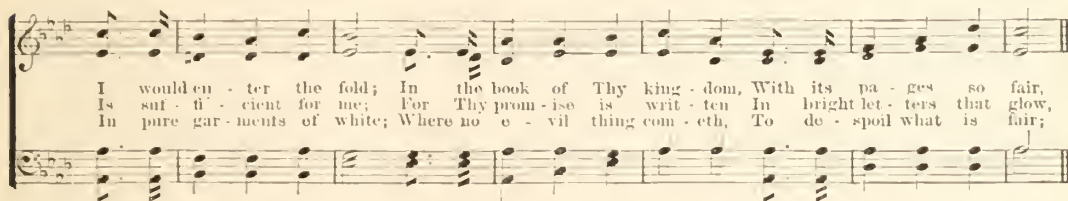
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Mrs. M. A. Kidder.

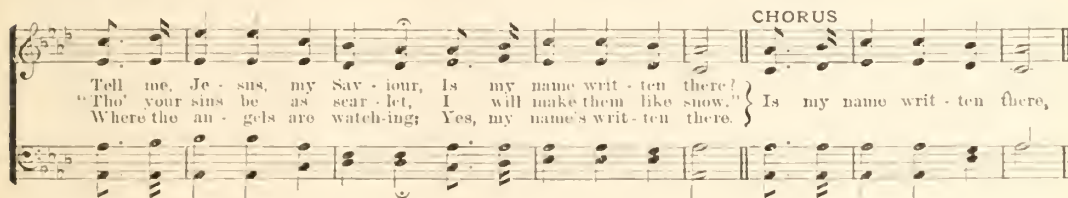
Frank M. Davis.



1. Lord, I care not for rich - es, Nei - ther sil - ver nor gold; I would make sure of heav - en,
 2. Lord, my sins they are ma - ny, Like the sands of the sea, But Thy blood, O my Sav - iour,
 3. Oh! that beau - ti - ful cit - y, With its mansions of light, With its glo - ri - fied be - ings,

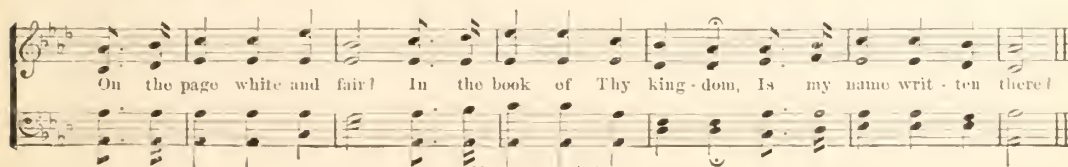


I would en - ter the fold; In the book of Thy king - dom, With its pa - ges so fair,
 Is suf - fi - cient for me; For Thy prom - ise is writ - ten In bright let - ters that glow,
 In pure gar - ments of white; Where no e - vil thing com - eth, To de - spoil what is fair;



CHORUS

Tell me, Je - sus, my Sav - iour, Is my name writ - ten there? } Is my name writ - ten there,
 "Tho' your sins be as scar - let, I will make them like snow." }
 Where the an - gels are watch - ing; Yes, my name's writ - ten there.



On the page white and fair! In the book of Thy king - dom, Is my name writ - ten there!

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I am Coming.

Ira D. Sankey.

1. Glad-ly hear-ing, no more fear-ing, Lord, I would Thy call o - bey; Thee be-liev-ing, Christ re-
 2. Thou, the Ho - ly, meek and low - ly, Je - sus, un - to Thee I come; Keep me ev - er, let me
 3. Here a - bid - ing, in Thee hid - ing, Seeks my wea - ry soul to rest, Till the dawn-ing of the

CHORUS.

ceiv - ing, I would come to Thee to - day.
 nev - er From Thy bless - ed keep - ing room. } I am com - ing, glad - ly com - ing, Com - ing,
 morn - ing When I wake a - mong the blest.

Sav - iour, to be blessed; I am com - ing, glad - ly com - ing, Com - ing, Lord, to Thee for rest.

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Anna B. Warner.

Jesus Loves Me.

Wm. B. Bradbury.

1. Je - sus loves me! this I know, For the Bi - ble tells me so; Lit - tle ones to Him be - long, They are weak but
 2. Je - sus loves me! He who died, Heaven's gate to o - pen wide; He will wash a - way my sin, Let His lit - tle
 3. Je - sus loves me! He will stay Close be-side me, all the way; If I love Him, when I die He will take me

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Jesus Loves Me.—Concluded.

215

CHORUS.

He is strong }
child come in } Yes, Je - sus loves me! Yes, Je - sus loves me! Yes, Je - sus loves me! The Bi - ble tells me so.
home on high. }

Whiter than Snow.

James Nicholson.

Wm. G. Fischer.

1. Lord Je - sus, I long to be per - feet - ly whole; I want Thee for - ev - er to live in my soul;
2. Lord Je - sus, look down from Thy throne in the skies, And help me to make a com - plete sac - ri - fice;
3. Lord Je - sus, for this I most hum - bly en - treat; I wait, bless - ed Lord, at Thy cru - ci - fied feet;

Break down ev - ery i - dol, cast down ev - ery foe—Now wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow.
I give up my - self, and what ev - er I know—Now wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow.
By faith, for my cleansing, I see Thy blood flow—Now wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow.

CHORUS.

Whit - er than snow, yes, whit - er than snow; Now wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow.

Old Glory.

Roger H. Lyon.

(PATRIOTIC.)

Robert Lowry.

1. All hail to our flag as it streams in its glo - ry, Its stars in the blue, and its stripes in the light!
 2. Its white is the em - blem of pu - ri - ty giv - en, Blest to - ken di - vine from the hand of the Lord;

Its broad roll - ing folds tell to all the prond sto - ry Of Tyr - an - ny's down fall and Lib - er - ty's might.
 Its red is the blood, and its blue is the heav - en, Pro - claim - ing to man His be - nef - i - cent Word.

2. It si - lent ly floats, yet in maj - es - ty flam - ing The en - sign of hope to the down - trodden world;
 4. Then, here's to Old Glo - ry! un - dimmed be its splendor, Tri - umph - ant - ly wav - ing o'er land and o'er sea;

From dun - geons and dark - ness its bright - ness re - claim - ing, For, lo! 'tis the sun - shine of Free - dom un - fold - ed.
 The stan - dard of free - men who know no sur - ren - der, Till all the wide earth is the home of the free. A - men.

My Country, 'tis of Thee.

217

Samuel F. Smith.

(PATRIOTIC.)

Ad. by Henry Carey.

1. My coun-try, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty, Of thee I sing; Land where my
 2. My na - tive coun - try, thee, Land of the no - ble free, Thy name I love; I love thy
 3. Let mu - sic swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees Sweet Free-dom's song; Let mor - tal

fa - thers died, Land of the pil - grims' pride, From ev - 'ry mount-ain side Let free - dom ring.
 rocks and rills, Thy woods and tem - pled hills; My heart with rapt - ure thrills Like that a - bove.
 tongues a - wake, Let all that breathe partake, Let rocks their si - lence break, The sound pro - long.

4 Our fathers' God, to Thee,
 Author of liberty,
 To Thee we sing;
 Long may our land be bright
 With freedom's holy light;
 Protect us by Thy might,
 Great God, our King.

2 Dear Native Land, rejoice!
 Raise thou thy mighty voice
 To God on high;
 From all thy hills and bays,
 From all thy homes and ways,
 Let symphonies and praise
 Ascend the sky.

3 And Thon Almighty One,
 At whose eternal throne
 We bow the knee—
 In all the coming time,
 Bless Thon this favored clime,
 And may our deeds sublime
 Be hymns to Thee.

Edwin T. Winkler.

216

1 God bless our native land!
 Firm may she ever stand,
 Through storm and night:
 When the wild tempests rave,
 Ruler of wind and wave,
 Do Thon our country save
 By Thy great might.

2 For her our prayer shall rise
 To God, above the skies;
 On Him we wait;
 Thou who art ever nigh,
 Guarding with watchful eye,
 To Thee aloud we cry,
 God save the State!

Tr. Charles T. Brooks.

215

1 Our land, with mercies crowned,
 This wide, enchanted ground,
 O God, is Thine;
 Our fathers knew Thy name:
 The trophies of their fame—
 Our heritage—proclaim
 A Power divine.

217 CORONATION.



1 All hail the power of Jesus' name!
Let angels prostrate fall;
[:] Bring forth the royal diadem,
And crown Him Lord of all. :|

2 Let every kindred, every tribe,
On this terrestrial ball,
[:] To Him all majesty ascribe,
And crown Him Lord of all. :|

3 O that with yonder sacred throng
We at His feet may fall;
[:] We'll join the everlasting song,
And crown Him Lord of all. :|
—Edward Perronet.

218 MISSIONARY HYMN.



1 From Greenland's icy mountains,
From India's coral strand;
Where Afric's sunny fountains
Roll down their golden sand;
From many an ancient river,
From many a palmey plain,
They call us to deliver
Their land from error's chain.

2 Shall we, whose souls are lighted
With wisdom from on high,
Shall we, to men benighted,
The lamp of life deny?
Salvation! oh, salvation!
The joyful sound proclaim,
Till earth's remotest nation
Has learned Messiah's name.
—Reginald Heber.

219 DENNIS.



1 Blest be the tie that binds
Our hearts in Christian love;
The fellowship of kindred minds
Is like to that above.

2 Before our Father's throne
We pour our ardent prayers;
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one,
Our comforts and our cares.

3 When we asunder part,
It gives us inward pain;
But we shall still be joined in heart,
And hope to meet again.
—John Fawcett.

220 BETHANY.



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1 Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!
E'en though it be a cross
That raiseth me,
Still all my song shall be,
[:] Nearer, my God, to Thee, :|
Nearer to Thee.

2 Though, like the wanderer,
The sun gone down,
Darkness be over me,
My rest a stone;
Yet in my dreams I'd be
[:] Nearer, my God, to Thee, :|
Nearer to Thee.

3 There let my way appear
Steps unto heaven;
All that Thou sendest me
In mercy given;
Angels to beckon me
[:] Nearer, my God, to Thee, :|
Nearer to Thee.

—Mrs. Sarah F. Adams.

221 FOLLOW ON.



1 Down in the valley with my Sav-
iour I would go,
Where the flowers are blooming and
the sweet waters flow;
Everywhere He leads me I would fol-
low, follow on,
Walking in His footsteps till the
crown be won.

REFRAIN.

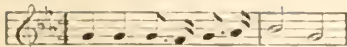
Follow, follow, I would follow Jesus,
Anywhere, everywhere, I would fol-
low on;
Follow, follow, I would follow Jesus,
Everywhere He leads me I would
follow on.

2 Down in the valley with my Sav-
iour I would go,
Where the storms are sweeping and
the dark waters flow;
With His hand to lead me I will never,
never fear,
Dangers cannot fright me if my Lord
is near.

—W. O. Cushing.

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222 BEAUTIFUL RIVER.



1 Small we gather at the river,
Where bright angel feet have trod—
With its crystal tide forever
Flowing from the throne of God?

CHORUS.

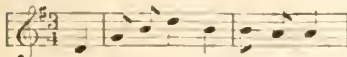
Yes, we'll gather at the river,
The beautiful, the beautiful river—
Gather with the saints at the river
That flows from the throne of God.

2 On the margin of the river,
Washing up its silver spray,
We will walk and worship ever,
All the happy, golden day.

3 Soon we'll reach the shining river,
Soon our pilgrimage will cease;
Soon our happy hearts will quiver
With the melody of peace.

By per. — Robert Lowry.

223 THE SOLID ROCK.

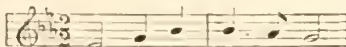


1 My hope is built on nothing less
Than Jesus' blood and righteousness;
I dare not trust the sweetest frame,
But wholly lean on Jesus' name;
On Christ, the Solid Rock, I stand;
All other ground is sinking sand.

2 When darkness seems to veil His face,
I rest on His unchanging grace;
In every high and stormy gale,
My anchor holds within the veil;
On Christ, the Solid Rock, I stand;
All other ground is sinking sand.

Copyright. — Edward Mote.

224 OLIVET.

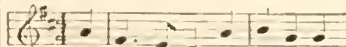


1 My faith looks up to Thee,
Thou Lamb of Calvary,
Saviour divine;
Now hear me while I pray,
Take all my guilt away,
O let me from this day
Be wholly Thine.

2 May Thy rich grace impart
Strength to my fainting heart,
My zeal inspire;
As Thou hast died for me,
O may my love to Thee,
Pure, warm, and changeless be.
A living fire.

—Ray Palmer.

225 HE LEADETH ME.



1 He leadeth me! O blessed thought!
O words with heavenly comfort
fraught!
Whatever I do, where'er I be,
Still 'tis God's hand that leadeth me.

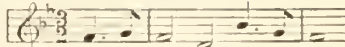
REFRAIN.

He leadeth me, He leadeth me,
By His own hand He leadeth me;
His faithful follower I would be,
For by His hand He leadeth me.

2 Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine,
Nor ever murmur nor repine—
Content, whatever lot I see,
Since 'tis my God that leadeth me.

By per. —Prof. J. H. Gilmore.

226 TOPLADY.



1 Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee;
Let the water and the blood,
From Thy river side which flowed,
Be of sin the double cure,
Save me from its guilt and power.

2 Not the labor of my hands
Can fulfill Thy law's demands;
Could my zeal no respite know,
Could my tears forever flow,
All for sin could not atone;
Thou must save, and Thou alone.

3 Nothing in my hand I bring,
Simply to Thy cross I cling;
Naked, come to Thee for dress;
Helpless, look to Thee for grace;
Foul, I to the fountain fly;
Wash me, Saviour, or I die.

—Augustus M. Toplady.

227 PRECIOUS NAME.



1 Take the name of Jesus with you,
Child of sorrow and of woe—
It will joy and comfort give you;
Take it, then, where'er you go.

CHORUS.

Precious name, O how sweet!
Hope of earth and joy of heaven;
Precious name, O how sweet!
Hope of earth and joy of heaven.

2 At the name of Jesus bowing,
Falling prostrate at His feet, [Him,
King of kings in heaven we'll crown
When our journey is complete.

Copyright. —Mrs. Lydia Barter.

228 NOTHING BUT THE BLOOD.



1 What can wash away my stain?
Nothing but the blood of Jesus;
What can make me whole again?
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

REFRAIN.

Oh, precious is the flow
That makes me white as snow;
No other help I know.
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

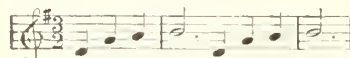
2 Nothing can for sin atone—
Nothing but the blood of Jesus;
Naught of good that I have done—
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

3 This is all my hope and peace—
Nothing but the blood of Jesus;
This is all my righteousness—
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

Copyright

—Robert Lowry.

229 HAPPY DAY.



1 O happy day, that fixed my choice
On Thee, my Saviour and my God!
Well may this glowing heart rejoice,
And tell its raptures all abroad.

CHORUS.

Happy day, happy day,
Happy day, happy day;
He taught me how to watch and pray,
And live rejoicing every day;
Happy day, happy day,
When Jesus washed my sins away.

2 Now rest, my long-divided heart;
Fixed on this blissful centre, rest;
Nor ever from Thy Lord depart,
With Him of every good possessed.
—Philip Doddridge.

230 RESCUE THE PERISHING.



1 Rescued the perishing,
Care for the dying,
Snatch them in pity from sin and the
grave;
Weep o'er the erring one,
Lift up the fallen,
Tell them of Jesus, the mighty to save.

CHORUS.

Rescue the perishing,
Care for the dying;
Jesus is merciful,
Jesus will save.

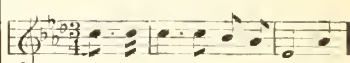
2 Though they are slighting Him,
Still He is waiting,
Waiting the penitent child to receive;
Plead with them earnestly,
Plead with them gently;
He will forgive if they only believe.

3 Down in the human heart,
Crushed by the tempter,
Feelings lie buried that Christ can
restore;
Touched by a loving heart,
Wakened by kindness,
Chords that were broken will vibrate
once more.

Copyright.

—Fanny J. Crosby.

231 ALL THE WAY.



1 All the way my Saviour leads me;
What have I to ask beside?
Can I doubt His tender mercy,
Who thro' life has been my guide?
Heavenly peace, divinest comfort,
Here by faith in Him to dwell!
[:] For I know, what'e'er befall me,
Jesus doeth all things well.[:]

2 All the way my Saviour leads me,
Cheers each winding path I tread;
Gives me grace for every trial,
Feeds me with the living bread;
Tho' my weary steps may falter,
And my soul athirst may be,
[:] Gushing from the Rock before me,
Lo, a spring of joy I see.[:]

3 All the way my Saviour leads me;
Oh, the fulness of His love!
Perfect rest to me is promised
In my Father's house above;
When my spirit, clothed, immortal,
Wings its flight to realms of day,
[:] This my song thro' endless ages—
Jesus led me all the way.[:]

Copyright

—Fanny J. Crosby.

232 DOXOLOGY.



Praise God, from whom all blessings
flow,
Praise Him, all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.
—Bishop Ken.

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